1882 1907

The Twenty-Fifth Reunion Record of the Class of 1882

Princeton University

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THE CLASS. JUNE, 1907.

1882 1907

The TWENTY-FIFTH REUNION RECORD

OF THE

CLASS OF 1882

PRINCETON UNIVERSITY

TOGETHER WITH "WHO'S WHO IN EIGHTY-TWO," FAMILY RECORDS, NECROLOGY, AND APPENDIX

Privately Printed

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FOREWORD.

This true and faithful account of the great doings at Princeton, June seventh to June twelfth inclusive, Nineteen-seven, is affectionately dedicated to the fellows who did not get there. Some of you wouldn't, and you are now to be punished by having to read about what you missed. More of you couldn't, and the next best thing is to hear the story which I have to tell. Not that it is a perfect or exhaustive record of all that happened in those memorable six days; there was so much to do and to enjoy. The principal features, such as the class dinner and the Yale game, come easily to mind; the rest is veiled in a vaguely delightful, reminiscent haze. Indeed, I heard of one brother who was totally unable to give his interested family any connected account of the reunion period.

"Yes, you went to the baseball game; and then what?"

"Oh, we marched."

"Well, after the class photograph?"

"I think we marched again."

"And you called on Mr. Cleveland, didn't you?"

"Yes."

"Well?"

1360452

"We marched."

"Were you marching *all* the time?"

"I think we must have been; I don't exactly remember much else."

And indeed that was about it—*'εντεῦθεν 'εξελαύνει*, as our old friend Xenophon puts it. But that was where the fun and the big bass drum came in. You, who have measured, in your own person, the sacred excursus of the Triangle will understand.

My acknowledgments are due to Dwight Elmendorf, Henry

G.W. Marine #1.00

Crew, and Jack Shober for the use of photographs. Also to my colleagues on the Record Committee, Larkin, Rutherfurd, and Simons, for notes, memorabilia, and other invaluable assistance.

In the Appendix will be found the letters and telegrams received during the week.

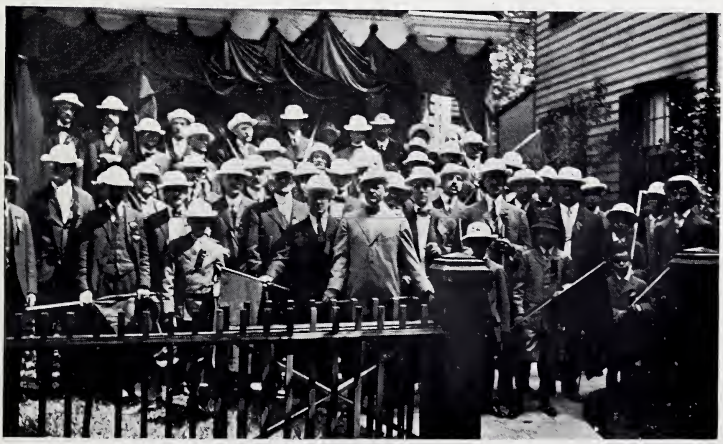
Ave! Salve! Vale! May we all be there to march at the next one—forward, ever forward.

W. G. VAN T. S.

Morristown, New Jersey.
October, Nineteen-seven.

ON THE STEPS OF NASSAU HALL.

THE WIVES OF '82.



AT HEADQUARTERS.

THE JOURNAL.

The Twenty-fifth milestone! Well, we travelled past it * fifty-four strong of whom an even fifty were present at the dinner. There were some familiar faces absent—why, it is hard to understand. Let them repent of their backsliding and take the resolution now not to miss the next. To offset these desertions there were men present who had never attended a class reunion before. Think of seeing dear old Paul Hemphill once more in the flesh, and Westervelt without his whiskers! Indeed Westy found his principal amusement in offering himself as the great human enigma. "Guess again, gentlemen; no, Bannister is not my name. Who'll take the next chance, and get the good cigar."

To the Reunion Committee is due unstinted praise for their faithful and thorough work. Jack Hibben took care of the Princeton end, while Larkin was the head and front of the forces in the field. But to all must equal honor be paid, and, lest we forget, I append the names of the Committee:

Robert K. Clark,
John G. Hibben,
Uzal H. McCarter,
Livingston Rutherfurd,
Edwin S. Simons,
John Larkin, *Chairman.*

The first gun of the campaign was fired in March, when the following letter was sent out by Simons, as class secretary:

---

* Frank M. Porch was with us throughout the Reunion week. He died on September 16, Nineteen-seven.

CLASS OF '82
PRINCETON UNIVERSITY
1882—1907

New York, March 19, 1907.

Dear Classmate:

The time for our Twenty-fifth Reunion is fast approaching. It will begin Friday morning, June 7, and end Wednesday night, June 12. This letter is merely a preliminary warning to exclude from those dates any engagements that may prevent the attendance of yourself, wife and family.

All arrangements so far made point to the "best ever"—and from inquiries pouring in already, it may be concluded that in addition to the "Old Guard," many men who have never been back, will be there.

The Headquarters will be in a most comfortable house, at the corner of Mercer Street and Alexander Place (formerly Canal Street), directly opposite old Ivy Hall. The house is the one used by '81 last year, is beautifully situated, and is probably the best for our purpose in Princeton. It has about six bed-rooms in it, which some of our men can use. Comfortable bed-rooms can be obtained in the Seminary, close at hand, for $1.50 per day.

As to meals, we have engaged the best room in University Hall, for our exclusive use, where meals will be served by our former caterer, Mr. Dean, at a reasonable rate. The Class Dinner, Monday night, will also be served in this room. By this arrangement, we shall have our Headquarters free from some of the objectionable features of five years ago—and besides—there is no sick lady next door.

The Class have John Hibben to thank for planning details and securing refusals till the contracts could be closed.

To those who live at a distance, it may be of interest to learn that the University authorities are arranging with all the railroads for a one-and-a-third round-trip rate.

The enclosed list of our beloved dead will be of sad interest to you all and is a most powerful reason why every man should

try to be present at this reunion, usually the greatest of all reunions in preceding classes.

A strong Reunion Committee is about to be appointed by our President—and you will probably receive the usual touching appeals. Further details will follow.

• • •

The Committee got together on several occasions ostensibly for business and incidentally to have a good dinner. But the work was done. Dozens and dozens of letters were written and every effort was made to bring the wavering into line. As we know, Eighty-two is not a rich class, and we could not hope to rival the great work of Seventy-nine with their "travelling fund," into which the far-away men were privileged to freely dip. But in the point of moral suasion we acknowledge no superior, and the round-up was as complete as could be expected. We were barely a hundred strong at graduation, and since then thirty have died, eleven in the past five years. At least seven of these latter were among the constant attendants at previous reunions, and so they were doubly missed.

• • •

The second and last call to the dining-car was issued in May. I reproduce it as a matter of record and not as an example of literary composition. Its usage in the matter of capital letters is too much on the flamboyant order to please the severe and classically inclined mind, and savors of the sophomoric "proc." And the sentiments expressed! What a hideous suggestiveness about that word, BUMPER! Why not say BEER-KEG REUNION, and be done with it? Puritans, like Waddell and Budd, proceeded to inundate the Committee with letters of protest, and the unfortunate phrase was undoubtedly responsible for the absence of such strict constructionists as Tommy Peebles and Morgan Edgar. Still the broadside had its good (exclamation) points, and it was a perfect Baedeker of information. Even Colles (for the time being) could not think of anything else to ask about.

CLASS OF '82
PRINCETON UNIVERSITY
TWENTY-FIFTH YEAR REUNION

New York, May 21, 1907.

Men of '82:

Prepare for a Bumper Reunion! Six days of rest from your cares, six days of fast-color smiles—six nights of happy reminiscence. Because the following men are coming—and probably many more:

Baker, Banister, Beattie, Bryan, Bryant, Budd, Black, Chamberlin, Clark, Clarke, Campbell, Crew, Critchlow, Darlington, Edgar, Ernst, Elmer, Fine, Gabriel, Grier, Hurin, Howell, Hibben, Jackman, Larkin, Lindsley, Lloyd, Martin, Magie, McCarter, Milford, Mills, Parker, Peabody, Potter, Porch, Peebles, Rankin, Rutherfurd, Shaw, Shober, Simons, Sutphen, Terhune, Waddell, Warfield, Welles, Westervelt, Withington, Woods.

That makes fifty coming so far, and there is probably no doubt about Hughes, Boggs, Dunning, Cornwell. The only men so far heard from who cannot come are Denby, White.

It behooves you to get busy and help the Committee stir up every man in the Class. It is the hope that *every* man living (no exceptions) who has ever been connected with '82, will be there. Bring the wife and daughters, and sons, and grandchildren.

Some things you want to know:

1. Write Hibben about rooms. Rooms in Seminary will cost $1.50 per day.
2. See *Princeton Alumni Weekly,* May 8, for details about reduced railroad rates.
3. The Class will have all meals in a special room—University Hall. Breakfast and Luncheon, 50 cents each; Dinner, 75 cents.
4. The Class Dinner, Monday night, will cost $2.00.
5. Any other extras you will be charged for on the House Account.
6. Class Headquarters will be opposite old Ivy Hall, on Mercer Street.

THE CLASS. FRESHMAN YEAR.

7. The Committee announces very positively that at this Reunion the hat will not be passed around for any purpose whatever.

This is the last word from the Committee till we meet in Princeton. Don't forget that this will probably be our last great reunion. You can't afford to miss it.

• • •

Enclosed was the following appetizing menu:

CLASS OF '82
TWENTY-FIFTH REUNION

FRIDAY - - JUNE 7. Getting there; shaking that serious look; rejuvenating.

SATURDAY - JUNE 8. Yale Game. Jack Larkin has a great stunt in store for '82. It will be brazen—but effective.

SUNDAY - - JUNE 9. Resting after night before. Class bath in pool early morning. Morning: Chapel. Afternoon: Walk around Loch Carnegie. Trotter Woods expected to teach us how. Same as in Fresh year.

MONDAY - - JUNE 10. Morning: Baseball game with Class of '77. Battery: Ernst-Budd. Afternoon: Mrs. Hibben's Tea. Evening, 7.30: CLASS DINNER.

TUESDAY - JUNE 11. Morning: '82 Musicale on front campus. Noon: Alumni Luncheon. Afternoon: Reception by President and Mrs. Wilson. Evening: Hold-over Dinner and Experience Meeting.

WEDNESDAY JUNE 12. Rather sad; five years till the next. Final luncheon for '82's wives. Afternoon: Princeton-Pennsylvania Baseball Game. Evening: Farewell.

Hostilities began strictly on schedule time. Mrs. Hibben and Mrs. Larkin took the work of decorating Headquarters into their capable hands, and by Friday noon the rooms presented an attractive and homelike appearance. An educated barkeep, with a Japanese assistant, was installed in the back kitchen, and the serried supplies of root beer, moxie, white rock, and other generously good fluids ranged on the pantry shelves, awoke pleasant smiles of anticipation on the visage of our amiable secretary. There is nothing that Simons enjoys quite so much as passing the flowing bowl on to the next fellow, not forgetting to note down the transaction in his little book.

During the morning President Wilson happened in casually, to say a word of welcome and dispense the pragmatic sanction of the University for the forthcoming festivities. Whereupon, Bobby Clark was encouraged to sign his first check. Later on he was obliged to use a rubber stamp to avoid the unpleasant possibility of pen paralysis. But the precaution proved unavailing, for he got paralyzed just the same.

Shaw, Ernst, and Hemphill were among the first arrivals. Eddy brought with him a handsome pair of Kentucky pocket pistols, presented, so your historian understands, by the Presbyterian Sunday School, of which he is the devoted and much-loved superintendent. They proved very useful as a means of awakening Rutherfurd and Shober in the mornings, the regular bar not being open for business before ten o'clock. Of course, Paul, also had his gun, and he kindly offered to leave it with the doortender. But it being pretty certain that there would be no snowballing of No. 1 South Middle Reunion, it was considered unnecessary to resort to this extreme measure. Moreover, we were all too glad to see him to bother about trifles, and, personally, I have sometime wondered if there ever was such an entity as the Hemphill gun. Possibly it was one of those things that you took for granted, like Harry Terhune's non-attendance at chapel, and "Dad" Wheeler's advanced age.

The weather was clear and beautiful all through the five days, and unusually cool for Princeton in June. The reservation of a special dining-room at the college "commons" proved an excellent innovation, and Deane, our caterer, made good the reputation that he earned with us five years ago. Now there were even

three-dollar clubs in the consulship of Plancus, but drawbacks meant more than digestion a quarter of a century ago. A quarter of a century! And Critchlow has a son in the Sophomore class, and there are dark rumors of a class grandfather. *Eheu fugaces!*

Saturday morning, with breakfast at the club, seemed like the real thing in old times, and so indeed it was. As the morning wore on the Reunion began to take definite shape. Every incoming train brought squads of handsome, youthful-appearing men, who might have been taken for sub-freshmen were it not for the fact that they could not possibly have passed the entrance examinations. But once at Headquarters, and invested with the class cap and badge, they assumed their natural position in Princeton society; Eighty-two had again arrived, and the success of Commencement was assured. Fraternal relations were agreeably renewed; and various ancient colored gentlemen took pains to recall themselves to our remembrance, and made a good thing out of it, while still the bloom was on the peach. John, the caretaker, got busy, and Hieromasa, the cup-bearer, circled genially among the guests star-scattered on the grass. Harry Terhune, in his big motor, held the centre of the stage until the arrival of Jim Banister, surmounted by his shining topper, and surrounded by his blooming family, retired all lesser lights to the wings. And Simons put it all down in his little book.

Luncheon, and then, in the distance, the thrilling skirl of the pipes. Bob Clark and Malcolm Campbell swelled with conscious pride, and requested all the "brithers" to name it. "Sal" Larkin had had the happy thought to repeat the ten strike of the Twentieth Reunion, only instead of five there were now fourteen gallant Scots, arrayed in their best breeks, and plaidies, and resplendent with sporrans, cairngorms, pibrochs, galloways, haggis and all the other scenic properties. Truly a magnificent spectacle, and every manjack of them could play a tune, if he felt like it. Some of them did.

Forty-three men formed in line for the march to the baseball field, headed by twenty-five of our sons, and with Larkin carrying the sacred banner. Bom! bom! went the big bass drum, and every heart leaped in unison with its beat. Bom! bom! how that chap could paste it! The Princeton small boy stood on his head, and all the town and gown looked on, with cheers and laughter,

as Eighty-two marched through Nassau street, and then swung into the campus, and so on down, under the beautiful Gothic arches of the new library, to University field. Ah, proud and happy day, red-lettered to its ultimate period and exclamation point.

On our way to the field we stopped for a few moments to pay our respects to Mrs. McCosh, now in her ninetieth year, and a gracious and lovely link to the days of long ago. And the pipers piped their prettiest.

Well we won the game from Yale, as it seems to be the fashion to do in these later years, and the triumphal procession reformed for the homeward march. It was on the official program to adjourn to the front campus, after dinner, to hear the seniors sing. But Ed Ernst and Jack Shober started up a few barber-shop chords while we were still sitting at the table, and after that there was no thought of anything but our home talent. Some almost incredible effects in close harmony were achieved, and the ladies of Eighty-two were unanimous in their admiration of our efforts. Family pride is a great thing.

The after-meeting at Headquarters was prolonged far into the small hours. We had our visitors, of course, and I note the familiar names of Duffield, '81, Fowler, '81, Duane, '83, Sykes, '94, and Hill, of Ninety something-or-other. The latter gentleman turned out to be Ernst's prize Sunday-school scholar, and he favored us with a dramatic rendition of that beautiful chanson *"Absinthe Frappée."* You recall the ennobling sentiment of the closing lines:

"With the first cool sip
On your fevered lip,
Comes the courage to live through the day," etc.

Then we sang that grand old Philadelphia anthem, sacred to the memory of graft, and the cutting of other people's melons:

"Hail! Hail! the gang's all here," etc.

With occasional variations, reminiscent of the baseball score:

"Yale, Yale, you can't play ball," etc.

Also a graceful tribute to every man who had brought his wife along:

"THEN WE MARCHED."

AT MR. CLEVELAND'S.

THE GRAND STAND. YALE GAME.

"Here's to John Hibben!
Fill him up a full glass,
Fill him up a full glass once again!
And, at the same time, don't forget his true love;
Don't forget his true love once again!
Ah! Ah!! Ah!!! Ah!!!!
Fill him up a full glass once again!"

Simons "banged the box" until it occured to him that he ought to be writing up that little book of his. But Dwight Elmendorf was ready to spell him, and so the service of song continued, regardless of the New Jersey Sunday-closing law. But as the hours passed the ranks grew thinner. Finally Bob Clark went home, and then somebody put out the lights and the day was over.

Sunday morning dawned bright and clear. The first formal event on the program was the class bath in the swimming pool. It was a most enjoyable function, with only one untoward feature—no water in the tank. But no one dreamed of criticizing our hardworking Reunion Committee; it is impossible to think of everything.

After breakfast the "rocking-chair fleet" established itself upon the piazza of Headquarters, and prepared for a long and soulful loaf. All except Peabody. The Reverend Ward had been speculating in Baccalaureate sermon tickets, and he was mightily afraid of being stuck. He did his best to unload, but the bad boys on the gallery gave him the ha! ha! and he was finally compelled to move on. It is only fair to say that the familiar warning against tickets purchased on the sidewalk was what really hurt Ward's business. Everybody had fully intended to go to chapel, but the word went around that Marquand was loaded to the guards, and that no one could hope to get in, unless he happened to be a member of the graduating class, or had a pretty girl on his arm. So we had to resign ourselves to the inevitable.

Now it is well known that a Scotchman prefers to go to church on Sunday, but if he can't do that he does the next best thing—he plays golf. Bob Clark is a golfer, and he brought with him

a special lot of balls, painted in the Princeton colors. He succeeded in rounding up three other gentlemen of a like persuasion, and the first foursome ever played by members of Eighty-two was thereupon pulled off on the college course. Bryant and Sutphen beat Clark and Chamberlin by four up and two to play, the latter pair winning the bye holes. No cards.

The afternoon was long and lazy. The settees were pulled out on the sidewalk, and we started in to swapping recollections of by-gone days. For example, there was "Tute" Halstead. Eckard Budd contributed a moving tale, which I venture to retell for the benefit of those who were not there. Would that I could use the vigorous vernacular of the original.

You remember that just before Christmas, in Fresh year, we were examined for division ranking. Budd was in the lower half of the class, and was assigned to the third division, because his name began with one of the first letters of the alphabet. Now Budd's father was not acquainted with the details of the system, and when Eckard came home for the vacation he anxiously inquired what division he had made.

"The third, Papa," was the modest youth's reply.

"Very good, my son," said the gratified parent. "I know that you were insufficiently prepared in mathematics, and I was rather expecting that you would be in the fourth. Here's two dollars for you to spend."

Now Budd *was* deficient in math.; he simply couldn't get it through his head, and Halstead, in geometry, was his particular black beast. Halstead had a way of giving out optional problems, in addition to the regular lesson, and the pollers in divisions I and II used to work them, in the hope of acquiring extra marks. It is needless to say that no one in divisions III and IV ever thought of attempting these stickers, and their lack of ambition hurt Halstead's soul. "Isn't there any gentleman in this division," he used to say, "who will turn in one of these optionals—just one?" Of course no one ever did, but Halstead kept up his tri-weekly lamentation, until finally the iron entered into Budd's soul, and he vowed to fix the tutor. So one night he went over to Ranney's room. Now Pen was in the first division and his specialty was math. "I say, Pen,' asked Budd carelessly, "do you ever work any of these damned optionals?"

"Certainly," answered Ranney, "I do them all."

"Let me copy one, will you?"

"Here's the whole bunch," said the generous-hearted Pen, tossing them over.

Budd's pencil worked hard for the next hour; then he thanked his benefactor, and sauntered out. There was a geometry lesson the next day for division III, and Halstead got off his usual spiel: "Won't some gentleman... just one of these extra problems," etc. No one said a word, but as Budd left the room, at the end of the recitation, he unostentatiously laid on Halstead's desk a bundle containing the complete set of optionals up to date—ninety-six in all.

Two days later the division met Halstead again. To the surprise and delight of the class Halstead announced that there would be no formal recitation that day. "And I am very glad to say," he went on, "that in the case of one of you my repeated admonitions have, at last, borne abundant fruit. Budd, take the board."

Bold as brass Eckard walked to the blackboard, and stood there expectant.

"Mr. Budd," explained Halstead, "has more than fulfilled my request about the working of optional problems. Instead of one he has done them all." Tremendous sensation among the "also rans," and some feeble applause.

"I think it well that he should share his knowledge with the rest of you," continued Halstead. "Suppose you give us No. 19, Mr. Budd."

Budd took the chalk, and executed a figure that dimly corresponded with the theorem in question, and lettered it carefully. Then he looked inquiringly at Halstead. "Go ahead," ordered that gentleman, giving his Mephistophelian mustache an extra twirl.

Budd took the pointer. "Since," he said, "the acute angle A C E is equal to the obtuse angle B D F, it follows that the square of the triangle B G D is equivalent to the sum of the squares on the other two sides."

No one laughed, Halstead least of all; and Budd gained confidence to proceed.

"E B C being the frustrum of a cone we divide the paralello-

gram A B C D into two coordinate sectors, by prolonging the line A D to infinity. Then as the angle D E C is to the angle B F A, so is the superimposed polygon E B C A to the inscribed triangle D F A, and the homologous sides are proportional. Q. E. D. Corollary: a straight line is the shortest distance between two points."

The class sat in awed silence. Halstead nodded approvingly. "Now take No. 23," he commanded, and Budd executed another miracle of postulation and alleged proof.

Well, Halstead kept him at the board a full hour, and then he dismissed the class. "You can remain, Budd," he added.

When the room had been cleared Halstead looked up from his roll-book. "I only wanted to tell you, Budd," he remarked, with the utmost suavity, "that your performance to-day was the most stupendous exhibition of unmitigated gall I have ever witnessed. You ought to succeed in life, and I am sure that you will. Good day." *

---

* *Note.* There is still another story about Budd and "Tute" Halstead, and as it contains the element of human interest, I may be allowed to quote it.

It seems that on another occasion Budd was in Ranney's room, and it was just before the final examination in geometry. Possibly Budd had the idea that by keeping in a good mathematical atmosphere he might be lucky enough to swallow some of the germs. Certainly, he had very little hope of passing by means of ordinary effort, and it was no use trying to get hold of the paper beforehand.

That evening Ranney was in high feather. He explained to Budd that in nosing about the mathematical alcove of the library, he had come across a curious problem in applied geometry. "Just the sort of thing that devil might be moved to put on the paper, as an optional."

"What is it?" inquired Eckard, in a last-hope kind of voice.

"How far would a man have to be above the surface of the earth, in order to see one-third of its area?"

There was a picturesque quality about this proposition that somehow appealed to Budd's imagination. "Did you work it out?" he asked.

"Yes; got it right here."

"Show me."

And Ranney, being the kindest of souls, did show him. It took two solid hours to hammer the demonstration into Budd's skull, but at the end of that time he knew it backwards.

The examination came off. There were ten required questions, and five optionals. Budd figured that he would need at least five correct solutions to pass, and the best he could do was four. Of course, it never occurred to him to even look at the optionals; he was not working for grade.

THE CLASS. SENIOR YEAR.

There were other yarns; in particular Bob Waddell's story of a Bible recitation with Dr. McCosh. What a pity that it is not fit to print. And so the long, beautiful afternoon wore away.

The event of the evening was the adoption of the new class ode, with Bob Clark and Jack Shober acting as sponsors. Indeed both claimed the entire honor of authorship, until a happy suggestion settled that it should be credited to S(h)ober-Clark; and so it was ordained. Now no one had ever been able either to remember the words or sing the tune of the original ode, and the new lyric rang the bell at the first shot. We sang it a million times, more or less, that night, until the neighbors threatened to send in an alarm to the fire department. Here are the immortal words, and you can hear the music next time.

You push the damper in,
And you pull the damper out,
But the smoke goes up the chimney just the same.
Just the same, just the same,
But the smoke goes up the chimney just the same.
They shay Eighty-two she ain't got no sthyle;
She's got sthyle all de vhile,
She's got sthyle all de vhile.
They shay Eighty-two she ain't got no sthyle:
She's got sthyle all the vhile, all the vhile.

(Warble by Ernst, and *da capo*.)

Well, he sat there growing momentarily more lunk-headed and depressed. Finally, he determined to end the agony, and take his medicine; he half rose to hand in his miserable "book," when his eyes lighted on the opposite page, whereon the loathly optionals disported themselves, and there—"How far above the surface of the earth," etc.

Budd couldn't write it down fast enough. Then he walked out as though upon air.

A few days later he received a note from Halstead asking him to call. He went in in fear and trembling, but Halstead reassured him. "I'll tell you now that you've passed," he said. "But how did you do it? You and Ranney were the only two men in the class to solve that particular optional; even Crew didn't get it. And you were on the opposite side of the room from Ranney. Now own up."

And Budd, disregarding in his joy the little innuendo about his being seated miles away from his fellow senior wrangler, did make full confession.

"That's all right," grinned Halstead. "Trot along."

And the morning and the evening were the third day. Also a fair-sized piece of the fourth morning, by way of good measure.

The bulletin board for Monday morning bore the following interesting notice:

* BASE-BALL

MELONS VS. LEMONS

Monday . . . . . 10.45 A. M.

BROKAW FIELD

CAPTAINS

MELONS . . . . . CAMPBELL

LEMONS . . . . . CLARK

Of course, we marched to the field, leaving Headquarters at half past ten, with the sons of Eighty-two at the head of the line.

I have seen better games, and perhaps the final score does not represent the exact measure of base-ball ability possessed by the contending factions. The battle ended forty-four to eighteen in favor of the Melons, or possibly it was the other way round, or then again these may not have been the figures at all. But it does not matter; the game was played.

There were two incidents that deserve mention. The first was when "Doc" Warfield arrived late, and was sent out to field for the Lemons. Somebody sent a fast grounder to deep centre. "Doc" picked it up, and threw to the home plate—a beautiful, low, line ball, and the young fellows of Ninety-seven, who were playing on an adjacent diamond, gasped with amazement at the *tour de force* executed so neatly by the venerable gentleman, with the flowing white whiskers. They didn't know that he had done that same thing many a time before.

The other miracle came in the last inning. The batsman let out a hot one to Budd, at second. Eckard gathered it in gracefully and easily, in the same old way; then he made an atrocious

* The base-ball contest, as originally arranged, was to have been played with Seventy-seven. But the latter crowd backed out and sent around a case of Scotch whiskey as a forfeit. They would probably have lost the drinks in any event, and the default saved time and trouble.

bad throw to first, still in the same old way, and "Sal" Larkin trapped it—same old way again—thus completing the double. After that the game languished, and the sons being tired of legging it around the bases, hostilities were suspended.

Then we marched and counter-marched and marched again, until the order was given to break ranks, and let the Borough of Princeton have the use of their streets, for a season. Back to Headquarters for well earned refreshment; then to luncheon.

At four o'clock the class picture was taken. As usual, it falls short of being a work of art, since the men with big feet will insist on getting in the front row. And Henry Welles objects to handsome men like Taylor Bryan and Tom Clarke sitting so near him; he considers that such massing of values is injudicious, as tending to destroy any proper leading-up effect to the real centre of pulchritude. Consequently, he kept on changing his seat, thereby lengthening the proceedings unduly. On the whole, however, a fine presentment of a noble group of men. Individual Bertillon measurements furnished at Police Headquarters, without extra charge.

Hibben had arranged that Mr. Cleveland should receive the class informally, and at five o'clock we marched to his house. Handshaking and a few words of welcome made up the function, and Mr. Cleveland was properly surprised and pleased at our wonderfully youthful appearance. Hence we marched to the tea given by Mrs. Hibben, an invariably delightful feature of all our reunions. The pipers piped, Angus McTavish, or whatever his name was, favored us with a Highland fling, the Bad Indians sang the new class anthem, and the wives and daughters of Eighty-two wore their best clothes, and more than made good their claim upon our highest consideration. Just a big family party, with a sprinkling of miserable bachelors and grass widowers playing the part of poor relations. Then we marched.

At eight o'clock that same evening came the class dinner. Fifty men sat down to the groaning board, a very creditable showing for a total roster of 106, regular and ex-members. I will not give the menu, lest the list of good things excite too keen a pang in the breasts of those who couldn't come, but I reprint the gentle verses that adorned the back page of the card. Author unknown.

Softly the ivies enwrap the old walls,
Softly descending the elm-shadow falls;
Stone and sward and leafy way,
Slumbering in the Summer day:
Still are shades where once battle rolled,
Fair is Princeton, hale and old.

Bending above us the elms hear our song,
Sounding at eventide mellow and strong;
Dreams in the after days will bring
Voices dear, and the songs they sing;
Calling our hearts, tho' the year be long,
Back to Old Princeton, youth and song.

Jack Hibben, of course, presided, with his accustomed dignity and grace, and our guests, at various periods of the evening, included McCready Sykes, Struthers Burt (a nephew of our classmate), and the ever tuneful Hill, with his lyric recipe for that tired feeling of the morning after.

Then the speeches. The legal, or rather the judicial fraternity, led off in the person of Alf Mills. To the regret of all he vouchsafed no further information regarding that interesting old monk of Siberia. See the Vigintennial Record for details which I do not dare to print now that we are five years older. Alas! for the salad days that are no more.

An event not scheduled by our worthy secretary was the presentation to Simons of a tea set, embellished with the college arms and colors. A well-deserved expression of regard to the man who has kept us together so faithfully now these many years.

Time and space would fail me were I to record the full flow of eloquence and wit, of sentiment and humor that made the evening memorable. Moreover, the cold types can never hope to reproduce the fine, careless rapture, the unpremeditated art of the word on the lip, with the rose hanging above the banquet board. The time to drink champagne is when the bead is on the glass.

Nevertheless, we may recall Westervelt's capital speech, embodying the eminently proper sentiment that *now* he wished that

"OUR HIELANDERS." CLARK AND CAMPBELL.

CLANSMAN R. K. CLARK.

THE HIGHLAND BAND.

he had brought Mrs. Westervelt along. Also Harry Terhune's generous invitation to join him at Cheesequake, and live the simple life on codfish and apple rum. It stands good, I understand, for time indefinite—come one, come all.

There was Larkin, too, with his tribute to the ever-living memory of "Judge" Taylor, and Silas Hurin, recalling all our absentees to affectionate remembrance, particularly George Pierson, and Frank Root. Malcolm Campbell spoke for the under dog, and so well did he do it that Ed Rankin was inspired to follow up the sentiment in verse. Verse that is worth reading, too. As it was only written after the Reunion was over it will be new to us all.

TO THOSE WHO ALSO RAN

(Suggested by the remarks of Malcolm Campbell at the 25th anniversary dinner of the Class of 1882, Princeton University, June 10, 1907.)

Let's drink a toast to every name,
    And give a cheer for every man;
For him who's reached the height of fame,
    For him as well who also ran.
Some few may gain the foremost place,
    The many toiling toward the van,
In sweat and blood, fall in the race;
    Their only record—"also ran."
But in the Great Beyond, when we
    Shall understand God's wondrous plan,
The greatest prize of all may be
    For him who only "also ran."

Potter made a bully speech, and so did Crew, and Martin, and Welles, and Chamberlin, and Critchlow, and Milford, and Hallock, and Wheeler—and all the rest of them; you can call the roll for yourselves.

The Class poem followed.

1882-1907

"With all thy getting, get understanding"

Proverbs IV : 7.

A course in the higher culture
  Was thought to be something great
By our parents fond, when they hustled us here
  In long ago seventy-eight.
Gadzooks! we were wild and woolly;
  Poor innocent Freshmen dubs!
I wonder if ever there came to town
  Such a parcel of unlicked cubs.

Yet there were some bright exceptions,
  For "Critch" was a Mormon weird;
And Brown was supposed to be forty odd,
  And Westervelt wore a beard.
Ah, where are those weepers, Westy?
  Gone, gone with the setting sun,
Along with Uzal McCarter's waist,
  Fresh fires, and Paul Hemphill's gun.

Behold us now finally started
  On our highway of arduous toil,
Eternally flunked by "Tute" Halstead,
  And bullied by Sloan, and by Coyle.
That terrible preface to Livy!
  Oh, what was it all, all about?
I call on "Dad" Wheeler to answer—
  As usual, "three strikes, and you're out."

But then there were aids to learning
  That made it a royal path;
The man who sat next to Baker
  Was sure to pull through on "math."
The French that we learned of Acker,
  The Paley we cribbed from Rowe—
Ah, these were our truest treasures,
  And our priceless possession now.

And there was "Brer" Isaac Newton,
  Who never was known to poll
Yet if any one flunked, except himself,
  It troubled his kindly soul.
He'd an answer to every question,
  He'd prompt you, in whisper strong,
Which was awfully good of Taylor,
  And always teetotally wrong.

Terhune was our expert on Ethics,
  Of poker Paul Martin was "tute,"
You learned to drink beer with T. Potter,
  And Bible was Shober's long suit.
But the *Pons Asinorum* of learning,
  Of knowledge, the one crackajack—
His name I need hardly to mention;
  It could be none other than Black.

The Junior year course in Physics!
  Will Brown and Rutherfurd bow;
For I have an idea that they're at it yet,
  And I know they exchanged a vow
To work off that old condition,
  If it took them to 'Umpty-score;
We'll wait, if you please, a moment
  While the gentlemen try once more.

Let us endeavor, as best we may, to reconstruct one of those heroic attempts to accomplish the impossible.

For days before the trial neither Brown nor Rutherfurd were quite themselves. If spoken to suddenly they would jump and change color. They lost their appetite, and began to see things by night—such horrors as induction coils, and spherical galvanometers, and equatorial determinants. I can hardly blame them for being scared; I shouldn't care to see such visions myself, although I passed my own "exams" under forced draught, with a brilliant margin of safety—fifty-two per cent.

On the night before things would begin to warm up;—it was necessary to do something. Brown would go to his room early and sport the oak, so that Billy Baker couldn't get in and ask the loan of a match. Brown would take off his coat, sit down at the desk, open up Ganot's Physics and Crew's notes and buckle to. Pretty soon he would feel warm under the collar and off it would come. The next thing to go would be his waistcoat—Brown was now getting down to business. Then he'd tear off his shirt. A few minutes more and he would have to remove his trousers; as everybody knows, it is impossible to poll physics with your trousers on. Finally, he would reduce himself to the "altogether." I think Brown had a theory that the information might thereby soak into his pores, and it did seem to be the only chance of getting it.

But the experiment always ended in just the same way. Brown would be reading about the magnetic conductivity of atoms under Ohm's law and would suddenly get dopy. The next thing he knew he would find himself brushing his teeth and putting on his majamas—Anglicé, nightgown. After that there was nothing to do but go to bed and trust to luck.

Rutherfurd always did his polling at Carl's. He was conscientious about it too; but the trouble was that he invariably overdid it. He would insist on mixing Ganot's Physics and Carl's physics. As a result he would be frightfully sick all night, and the next morning he would be in no condition to work off the *condishon.*

Well, they would start for the scene of trial. The maid at Brackett's knew them pretty well by this time and she always greeted them with a pleasant smile. "How do you do, Mr. Rutherfurd; how do you do, Mr. Brown? Yes, the professor is in his study; walk right in." She seemed to regard them as members of the family, don't you know.

Brackett would look up, with the expression of a slow melting glacier. "Good evening, gentlemen; what can I do for you?" You see they were the only members of '82 that he really knew. He once made Dave Magie's acquaintance, thinking that there was something in the name, but he had to drop that theory, and, incidentally, he dropped Dave also.

Livy would explain that they had come to get off their 'umty-

steenth special in physics. He had to be the spokesman on these occasions, for Brown would never open his mouth. He was afraid that what information he had might leak out and be lost on the carpet.

"Ah, I see. Well, Mr. Brown, you can take your old seat by the gas-log. Mr. Rutherfurd, I'll place you under the bust of Copernicus. Here is the paper, gentlemen. I'll give you an hour."

Think of that! the cruelty of it! One short hour when ten years wouldn't have been any too long.

Now Brown had a theory that a great part of his difficulty lay in the fact that Brackett always misinterpreted his answers. He thought that if he could only punctuate more carefully his paper might pass and, as we all know, the position of a comma, or a semi-colon, may make a tremendous difference. So Brown would spend about a minute and a half in writing his answer to a question, and then take ten minutes, or so, putting in all the marks of punctuation he could think of. He was going to make himself perfectly clear.

Rutherfurd's idea was that Brackett was susceptable to aesthetic influences. He accordingly provided himself with a number of different colored pencils, and set to work to turn out a real art exhibit. He spent a good deal of time on the title-page—love-knots in the corners, and his name done in shaded Gothic lettering. Around each answer he would describe an ornamental border. On the last page he would design a beautiful red swan, bearing a scroll in its mouth on which was the word, "Finis." That was intended to show Brackett that he had told all he knew.

"Well, gentlemen, time's up. No, you needn't go away; I'll look the papers over right now."

At the end of five minutes Brackett would crack a smile, and it would be wintry and bleak. Then he would walk over to that same old barrel, and select two of the largest and juiciest and yellowest—you can probably guess what they were. He would hand one to each and usher them gently out. "Good day, Mr. Brown; good day, Mr. Rutherfurd. See you next Saturday at the usual hour." That was all, and, as I have said, they're at it yet.

Astronomy—that was a sticker;
  But Young was a gentleman born,
And in the one paper he set us,
  He tempered the wind to the shorn.
Of Logic no vestige remaineth;
  Of Chemistry just a bad smell;
But Calderwood sure was a lemon,
  And Butler's Analogy, hell.

Yet somehow we passed the ordeal,
  With more or less meed of applause;
Jack Hibben, with *summa cum laude,*
  And the rest of "we uns" on all fours.
They gave us a handsome diploma,
  And tacked a B. A. to our name;
And then we departed from Princeton
  To play in the really big game.

Well, we heard of some things in the open
  The books never mentioned at all;
The passing percentage was higher,
  We rode, now and then, for a fall.
And this, which was really important,
  We quickly were made to discern—
Our schooling by no means was ended,
  We were only beginning to learn.

Now life is a masterly teacher,
  With no use for the liar or shirk;
Its degrees are not granted for favor,
  Its prizes are only for work.
It gives us "exams" that are searching,
  We harvest of that which is sown;
But true is the judgment it utters,
  And that which we gain is our own.

But is there no further advancement?
  Ah, well, if this life were the end,
The pattern it sets us to follow
  Who'd bother to mar or to mend.

"HERE'S TO

CLANSMAN MALCOLM CAMPBELL.

N HER DOWN."

DRUM-MAJOR JOHN ROWE.

But straight through the mist and the shadow
  We see that the road leads on;
We pledge them to-night with our silence—
  Our brothers before us gone.

The Class rose while the roll of the dead was read.

For their's is the ultimate wisdom,
  And their's is the final word
Resolving the age-old riddle,
  That never our ears have heard.
They have stood 'neath the Tree of Knowledge,
  Where the world-tides ebb and flow;
Of its fruit have they plucked and eaten,
  And the heart of all things they know.

To them is the understanding
  Of that loving and perfect plan,
The order of life and living,
  Whereon God works with man.
They have seen that the scales swing truly,
  They have fathomed the ancient wrong—
The race that was not to the runner,
  And the battle denied the strong.

Yes, their's is the inner knowledge,
  And their's is the book unsealed;
The doubt and the question answered,
  The purpose of all revealed.
They stand in the Secret Presence,
  To the stature of men full grown;
At last is their lesson mastered,
  They know as they once were known.

And we, who still walk, my brothers,
  The path that their feet have trod,
To us shall be likewise given
  The knowledge that is of God.
With the far-flung vision captured,
  We too shall obtain release.
The end of our quest, assurance,
  The fruit of our labor, peace.

And now to lighter notes. Parker and Warfield exchanged hirsutic compliments, and "Pete" Bryant contributed an interesting antiquarian discovery on the genesis of the honor system at Princeton. He re-told the old legend of that fatal examination in French, when certain foolish youths attempted to beat the devil 'round the stump, by means of an ingeniously devised crib, that worked on rollers, held together with an elastic band. Acker, Fine, and Bryant were to be the beneficiaries of the new idea, and "Pud" had first whack. But he handled it so clumsily that it went out of commission, and nobody could use it. Result: a condition for all three. "And then and there, gentlemen," continued the orator, "we formulated, for the first time, a great, a vitally important truth. And it was this: *Cheating doesn't pay.* So the honor system was born, and to Eighty-two is due the credit. *Oranje boven!!*"

However, it was reserved for Bannister to make the hit of the evening. Our "Jeems" had not expected to be called on, so he had merely jotted down a few great thoughts on half a dozen sheets of foolscap for use in an emergency. It was getting on towards the small hours, and the strain was telling on our three hot Scotches, Messrs. Clark, Rutherfurd and Campbell. It went something like this:

The President: "We'll now hear a few words from Ban—"

Campbell (obliging with an unrequested solo): "They shay Eighty-two—"

Taylor Bryan (acting as bouncer): "Sit down, Cam! Sit down!"

The President (patiently): "From Bannister."

Clark (fortissimo): "To hell with Yale!!!"

All the Better Element: "Shame! Put him out."

The President (still more patiently): "Now, Jim."

Rutherfurd (sotto voice): "Move the gentleman be given leave to print."

Everybody: "Cork!"

Well Jim finally managed to start in, but the interruptions continued, and in the midst of one of his finest periods, descriptive of the great and glorious Princeton of future ages, Clark mounted a chair and shouted: "And I shall be the oldest living graduate—Wow!"

Swift and scathing as the lightning bolt the badgered Ban-

nister turned upon his tormentor: "You will, Bob, you will, for you will be preserved in alcohol."

Wild applause from the ministerial bench, and for once R. K. was squelched. He had met the steam roller, and it had passed over him.

The formal proceedings closed with the passing of a unanimous vote of thanks to the Reunion Committee, and the Class officers for their good work. Also to Mrs. Hibben in acknowledgment of her untiring interest and services in making the reunion a success. And to Uzal McCarter, on his sick bed, the following telegram was sent:

"Here's to Uzal McCarter!
Fill him up a full glass,
Fill him up a full glass once again!
And at the same time don't forget his true love,
Don't forget his true love once again!
Ah! Ah!! Ah!!! Ah!!!!
Fill him up a full glass once again!"

The dinner was over and the company went their several ways—at least some of them did. Bob Waddell, for (a horrible) example, became possessed of the notion that he had four legs, and he found great difficulty in keeping step with himself. The sure-enough Indians adjourned to Headquarters, and after electing Ward Peabody honorary chaplain of the association, they held some noteworthy literary and scientific exercises. Ernst and Elmendorf had an argument about a certain concert given by the Glee Club in Cincinnati when Charley Young, the accompanist, threw the singers into dire confusion by fiendishly playing the piano sharp; Paul Hemphill continued his monumental survey of the universal cosmos; and Shober brought tears to his own eyes by a dramatic rendition of Shelley's "Sky Lark." The final flicker came at 5.15 A. M. when the three survivors of that gallant company stood arm in arm on the lawn, and with the little birds singing all around, and the abashed sun peeping over the leafy hill where once Edwards stamped his iron heel, they proceeded, for the last time, to "push the damper in, and pull the damper out." And all the tired people within four blocks of Headquarters said, "Amen!"

Tuesday morning was devoted to informal meetings under the Campus elms. The one notable absentee was "Jim" Beattie. Master Beattie explained to inquiring friends that his parent was stretched on a bed of suffering, and would be unable to appear in public. "Pop's got an offul haidache," remarked the ingenuous youth. "He's feeling mighty bad." Well there were others; never mind, "Jim."

At two o'clock came the Alumni lunch, so called, with Eighty-two well up towards the head of the line. Hibben responded for the Class, and made an excellent speech, pledging not only our continued interest but our financial support for the future needs of the University. And as Jack Larkin backed him up we may be sure that the pledge will be redeemed. It would be advisable, however, to arrive at some understanding on the question of the old and new cheer before our next appearance in the public eye.

The tide had begun to ebb, and quite a number of the men were obliged to leave during the early afternoon. But there were enough of us left to make a respectable showing at the President's reception. And the band played on; also we marched about one hundred and ninety-seven parasangs.

The "holdover" dinner for the wives and daughters of Eighty-two took place in the evening, and after that the bon-fire around the Cannon, in celebration of the base-ball victory. The same familiar scenes—can you not picture them? The ruddy light reflected from the windows of Old North, the songs, the cheers, the ever-widening circle of Princeton past and present, the march around the Campus, and through the town, with our bagpipers leading the procession—ah, many a time before have we been part and parcel of all these things, and yet their infinite variety can never stale.

Wednesday saw the final round-up. In the morning the depleted but still gallant ranks were marshalled for a friendly visit to Armour, Seventy-seven, and after luncheon, we marched to University Field, and saw the U. of P. put to sleep, to the tune of six to nothing. Then the last farewells, leaving Larkin, Simons, Rutherfurd and Hibben to put out the lights, and draw the curtains. The Twenty-fifth Reunion had passed into history.

The list of those present, at one time or another, throughout the Reunion week is as follows:

Ernst, Clark, Bryan, Larkin, Hibben, Shober, Elmendorf, Warfield, Milford, Peabody, Porch, Rankin, Lindsley, Boggs, Martin, Ralston, Wheeler, Hallock, Collis, Van Stone, Campbell, Mills, Shaw, Parker, Hurin, Greene, Crew, Chapin, Potter, Bannister, Guerin, Grier, Sutphen, Budd, Rutherfurd, Chamberlin, Magie, Hemphill, Bryant, Critchlow, Welles, Terhune, Waddell, Acker, Fine, Westervelt, Clarke, Beattie, Withington, Reiber, Barrett, Darlington, Lloyd, Simons.

Also, Mesdames Hibben, Larkin, Simons, Lindsley, Campbell, Beattie, Milford, Bryan, Rankin, Fine, Greene, Terhune, Bryant, Potter, Clark, Bannister, Waddell, Welles, Porch, Martin, Barrett, Acker, Magie, and Wheeler.

The daughters: Miss Rankin, Miss Helen Bannister, Miss Elizabeth Hibben, and Miss Katherine Greene.

The sons: George Critchlow, Harold H. Budd, Russell B. Rankin, Edward S. Rankin, Jr., Eldredge D. Lindsley, Willard Martin, Frank R. Larkin, John A. Larkin, Archibald C. Hallock, Francis Critchlow, David K. Jackman, Henry H. Welles 3d, William Rankin, Norman McWilliams, F. C. Greene, M. K. Barrett, and William Beattie.

The Highland Band: Drum Major, John Rowe; Pipe Major, John Harper; Pipe Sergeant, William Cameron; Drum Sergeant, David Long; Pipe Corporal, George Murray; Drum Corporal, Fred. Cuthbert. Pipers: Archibald Hunter, John Bowden, John Cowie, D. Scott Chisholm, David Matches. Drummers: William Craig, William Campbell, James MacCormack.

• • •

A note regarding the inter-class reunion ('78–'82), held at the Princeton Club, Gramercy Park, New York, on Monday, March 30, 1908, will not be out of place. The credit of the idea is due to Dix '81, and he is entirely right in pointing out that, under the present system of five and ten year reunions, one never meets at Princeton the men of the upper and lower classes belonging to the same college generation. Several years ago a dinner for the five classes, from 1878 to 1882, was held at the Hotel Astor in New York, and it was so successful that it was followed up by this informal smoker.

There were 82 (!) men present, divided as follows: '78—10; '79—22; '80—10; '81—22; '82—18. Woodrow Wilson was among the '79 crowd and made a strictly family speech.

The '82 men were: McCarter, Hibben, Simons, Campbell, Shober, Rankin, Peabody, Greene, Lloyd, Clarke, Rutherfurd, Edgar, Westervelt, Hughes, Parker, Collis, Barrett, Elmendorf and Sutphen. It was particularly pleasant to have the company of McCarter, Edgar and Hughes, since circumstances prevented their presence at Princeton last June. The festivities were prolonged to a late hour, and, as usual, '82 formed the after-guard.

. . .

Now the rest of the acts of the Men of Eighty-two; and all that they did, and all that they were done, is it not written in the Little Book of Simons? Selah! Vouchers returned on receipt of cheque.

. . .

It was worth the while? Yes! and a thousand times, yes! Ask anyone who was there.

Farewell, and God bless us all!

OUR CATERERS

MR. T. R. DEANE. MR. J. B. REED

The brief biographies, grouped under the title of *Who's Who in Eighty-two,* were an afterthought in the planning of the book. No effort had been made to collect this sort of personal data since 1892, and it was felt that the Twenty-fifth Reunion Record should contain something more than the mere account of the five-day gathering at Princeton, in June, 1907. Accordingly, the following circular was prepared and sent out to every regular and ex-member of the Class, whose address was known:

CLASS OF EIGHTEEN EIGHTY-TWO

PRINCETON UNIVERSITY

DEAR CLASSMATE:— 1360452

The Twenty-five Year Record has been delayed through various causes, although the history proper has been ready for some time. However, the Committee has at last succeeded in getting together, and they have decided upon the general plan of the book. If, now, you will do your part the Record should be brought out within a very short time.

The Committee are agreed that it would add greatly to the interest and value of the book to have it include as many brief autobiographies of the fellows as it may be possible to secure. These should be concise statements of facts—a sort of "Who's Who in Eighty-two." For example:

> DOE, JOHN.—Graduated at Physicians and Surgeons, 1885. Hospital appointment at St. Luke's, New York, 1885-86. Studied in Vienna, 1888-89. Married Jane Roe, June 4, 1890. Practiced medicine in New York, 1890 to present time. Author of "Diseases of Children" (1896). "Researches with the X-Ray" (1900). Appointed member of the United States Commission (1901) to investigate bubonic plague. Degree of Ph. D. from John Hopkins, 1902. Present weight, 182 pounds. Amusements, poker and philately. Permanent address, University Club, New York.

The idea is that you shall set down the important events in your personal and professional life; also the particular honors

that you may have received, and the various offices that you may have held. Add any other special information that may seem to you of interest, and don't forget to include your favorite amusement, or avocation. What we want to know is *what* you are, and *what* you have done and are doing. If everyone will answer fully and promptly, "Who's Who in Eighty-two" should make mighty interesting reading.

A return envelope is enclosed, and you will greatly facilitate the work of the Committee by mailing your answer to this circular letter the very day you receive it. Please write on one side only of the paper, and report statistics of births and deaths in your family (information additional to that in the Vigintennial Record) on a separate sheet.

Yours faithfully,

Reunion Record Committee:

John Larkin.
Livingston Rutherfurd.
Edwin S. Simons.
W. G. van Tassel Sutphen, *Chairman.*

New York
February Twentieth
Nineteen-Eight

On the whole the response was as general as could be expected. There are 92 names on the Secretary's mailing list, and of these 66 sent in their reports. Of course, the half dozen or so men residing in foreign countries could not be reached in time. It had been thought best to prescribe a set form for the arrangement of the data requested, and so "John Doe" obligingly told the story of his life to serve as a model. Most of the men made their reports on the pattern of the lines laid down; others again wrote personal letters. Since it had been decided to standardize the reports the letters had to be recast into the accepted form, and in so doing many beautiful flowers of rhetoric were ruthlessly sacrificed. The records of marriages and births are placed under a separate heading; also the necrology. Two or three men had written, at some length, to express their regret at not being able to attend the reunion in June, and, in the absence of their reports, it seemed proper to place these communications in an appendix.

With the exception of those known to be dead, the *Who's Who* includes every man connected in any way with the Class, and it is somewhat disconcerting to glance over the list, and note the number of unfamiliar names. The data in the biographies of the non-reporting (prepared by the editor) were secured from various sources, and, quite possibly, contain not a few errors. But it is the best that could be done under the circumstances. The family statistics have been brought up to date, and any additions or corrections should be sent to the Secretary, Edwin S. Simons, 13 Maiden Lane, New York.

According to the *Nassau Herald* of June, 1882, the total number of men connected with the Class was 136. Of these 30 are known to be dead. The Secretary's mailing list contains 92 names, which leaves 14 men missing or not accounted for, except through hearsay. So far as is known no member of the Class has been subjected to criminal prosecution, and in only one case was there any suspicion of death by violence. It is hardly necessary to add that this last does not refer to the martyrdom in China of *George Yardley Taylor*. His name must always stand the first on our roll of honor.

On the whole, the record is one of which we need not be ashamed. Some of us have won modest distinction in the fields of art, science, letters, medicine and jurisprudence. Others have been successful in business and in the management of affairs. The vast majority are men of honor and reputation, serving well their part in the life and work of the world. Class feeling and loyalty to the Cherishing Mother of us all have but grown the stronger as the years go by. For so much we may be thankful.

According to the data collected, and excluding the names of men concerning whom nothing is definitely known, the following statistics are deduced:

Living, 92; dead, 30; missing, 14; total 136.

Recorded marriages, 78; bachelors, 11; widowers, 8; status doubtful, 11.

Children born, 169—84 boys, and 85 girls. Children died, 14—7 boys and 7 girls; total living, 155.

Occupation: law, 27; business, 22; ministry, 17; medicine, 10; teaching, 7; engineering, 3; army, 1; lecturing, 1; farming, 1; art, 1; diplomacy, 1; literature, 1; total, 92.

WHO'S WHO IN EIGHTY-TWO.

Acker, Walter H.—Graduated at National Law School, District of Columbia, 1885. Married, 1889. Has practiced law in Washington, D. C., 1885 to present time. Weight 132 lbs. Fond of fishing; likes a game of cards; enjoys baseball and farming on a small scale. Address, 1657 Park Road, Washington, D. C.

Baker, William B.—No report. After leaving college engaged in business in Philadelphia. Later held a position in the Philadelphia Custom House. Unmarried (?). Last given address, 1610 Summer St., Philadelphia.

Bannister, James B.—Has been connected, since graduation, with the shoe manufacturing business. In Feb. 1906 succeeded his father as president of the company. Is proud of the fact that "the sun never sets on Bannister's shoes," and rejoices to think that "we have given comfort to many weary soles." Married. Address, 185 Washington St., Newark, N. J.

Barrett, Andrew L.—Graduated from Physicians and Surgeons, N. Y. City, 1886. Married 1894. Has practiced medicine in New York from 1886 to the present time. Present weight 178 pounds. Address, 110 W. 118th St., New York.

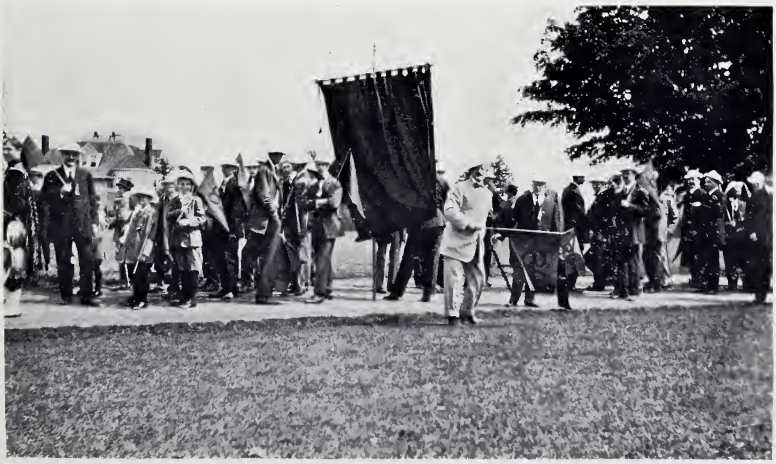
Beattie, William Edgeworth.—Elected cashier of the National Bank of Greenville, S. C., October, 1882. President and treasurer of the Reedy River Mfg. Co. (Export cotton goods), 1898. In 1905 resigned both the above positions to take the management of the Piedmont Mfg. Co., one of the large cotton mills of the South, and still holds the position of president and treasurer of this company. Favorite amusements, hunting and fishing. No special honors of any kind; just plain "Jim" Beattie. Address, Greenville, S. C.

Bickham, Abe S.—No report. In newspaper business up to the time of the Spanish war, when he obtained a commission in the Quartermaster's Department. Later, promoted to be major, and is still in the service. On duty, within the last few years, at Fort Hancock, New York Harbor. Unmarried (?). Last given address, Department of War, Washington, D. C.

Black, Edgar Newbold.—Left '82, Dec., 1879. Read law with the firm of Page, Allison and Penrose, and remained with that

MARCHING THROUGH PRINCETON.

THE DRUM CORPS.



AT THE YALE GAME.

firm for several years after admission to the bar of Pennsylvania. Has since been engaged in the practice of law on his own account, principally in civil cases. Has taken some part in local politics with a view to securing municipal improvements in what is known as the Forty-ninth Street residential section of Philadelphia, and was, for four years, president of the Cedar Avenue Improvement Association. President of the Church Club connected with the Church of the Atonement (Episcopal). Married. Favorite amusements, gunning and yachting. Address, 302 Land Title Building, Philadelphia.

Boggs, John Marshall.—Graduated at Western Theological Seminary, Pittsburgh, Pa., 1885. Licensed to preach by Presbytery of St. Clairsville (Ohio), 1884. Ordained by Presbytery of Southern Dakota, 1885. Home missionary and pastor, Kimball, S. Dakota, to 1888. Pastor of Third Presbyterian Church, Ft. Wayne, Ind., to 1898. Pastor at Byron, N. Y., to present time. Degree of D. D. from Franklin College (Ohio), 1894. Married. Present weight, 175 pounds. Amusements, gardening, driving, rowing, fishing, golf. Address, Byron, New York.

Browne, George D.—No report. Read law in Utica, and was later admitted to the bar of New York. For four years engaged in the real estate business in Hastings, Neb. Connected, for many years, with the German-American Title Guarantee and Insurance Co. of New York. Later, removed to Mt. Vernon, N. Y., and became interested in local politics. Was elected to one of the county offices, and still holds the position. Married. Last given address, Mt. Vernon, N. Y.

Bryan, P. Taylor.—Graduated from the law department of Washington University, St. Louis, 1884, and has been practicing law in St. Louis since June, 1884, to the present time. Was instructor in law department of Washington University, 1888–1902. Married. Address, Pierce Building, 112 North Fourth Street, St. Louis, Mo.

Bryant, Howard.—Engaged in the practice of law since 1885. In 1889 organized the Baltimore Law School, which now has a faculty of sixteen and an entering class (1907) of forty-five. Holds professorship in law school of Pleading, Practice, and

Torts. A democrat with independent leanings—either Bryan or Roosevelt for next President. Married. Favorite amusement, golf. Address, 112 E. Lexington St., Baltimore, Md.

Budd, Eckard P.—Left '82 Dec., 1878, and went to Yale. Admitted to the bar of the State of New Jersey as attorney-at-law, February, 1886; as a counsellor, February, 1890. Admitted as a member of the Supreme Court of the United States, November 29th, 1898; appointed prosecutor of the pleas of Burlington County, April 4th, 1890, for a term of five years; reappointed prosecutor of the pleas of Burlington County, April 4th, 1895, for a term of five years; appointed member of the State Board of Assessors of New Jersey, March 7th, 1904, for a term of four years. Married. Present weight, two hundred and twenty-eight pounds; height, five feet eight and three-quarters inches. Address, Mount Holly, New Jersey.

Campbell, Malcolm.—From 1882 to 1885 served as clerk in banking house; 1885 to 1900, engaged in stock brokerage business in New York City; from 1900 to date, in charge of several estates as executor and trustee. In 1903 received honorary degree of Master of Arts from Princeton University. Married. Amusements, sketching, mechanics and reading. Address, 25 Pine Street, New York.

Chamberlin, Burton S.—Admitted to the bar of New York State, 1884, and has practiced law in Elmira ever since. Married, 1886. Was appointed city clerk, 1886-1889; city attorney, 1890-1891. Member Elmira Board of Education, and a trustee and director in several charitable, financial and social organizations. Present weight, 156 pounds. Amusements, bowling in winter, golf in summer, with a little "bridge" interspersed. Address, 305 Robinson Building, Elmira, N. Y.

Chapin, Erving F.—No report. In the banking business for several years, holding the position of receiving teller at the Fourth National Bank of Boston. Was present at the reunion in June, 1907. Unmarried. Last given address, Galbreath Apartments, Atlantic City, N. J.

Chetwood, John.—Graduated Columbia Law School, 1884. In 1885 began practice in San Francisco, making a specialty of

irigation law. Managed to emerge from the ruins of April 18, 1906, and lent a hand to relieve distress and straighten out things. Has been a contributor to the *Arena,* and other periodicals, until within the last two or three years, when indifferent health has somewhat circumscribed his activities. Is still unmarried, but expects to breath easier when leap year is over. Address, 3644 24th Street, San Francisco.

Clark, Robert K.—Employed by the Clark Thread Company of Newark, N. J., from 1882 to 1891 in various capacities. In 1891, together with father and brother, organized the William Clark Company and built a mill at Westerly, R. I., which was absorbed by the American Thread Company in 1898. Since that time has served the American Thread Company in two or three different capacities, the latest one being as agent of their Holyoke Mills which comprise about one third of their total property. Also on several advisory committees of the American Thread Company. Is a thorough sportsman, very fond of fishing, golf and has latterly taken to automobiling, being the proud possessor of a Thomas 40 runabout which, under favorable conditions, can carry along at 60 miles the hour. About thirty is fast enough for R. K. Address, American Thread Co., Holyoke, Mass.

Clarke, Thomas Shields.—After graduation spent a year in the Art Students League in New York. In Sept. 1883 went to Paris and studied painting and sculpture under the best masters in the Académie Julian, and afterward in l'Ecole des Beaux Arts. First exhibited in the Paris Salon in 1884. During eleven years worked and exhibited paintings and sculpture in the exhibitions of Paris, Madrid, Berlin, London, New York and Chicago, and won many medals. Since 1897 has lived in New York at 50 Riverside Drive (corner of 77th St.) where he also has his studio. Wants to see the boys. Will be delighted to make anything except tomb-stones. Member of the Princeton Club of N. Y., University Club, Century Club, National Sculpture Society, National Academy of Design, American Museum of Natural History, Metropolitan Museum of Art, Architectural League, National Geographical Society, National Society of Art Crafts. Examples of work to be seen on the Supreme Court building in N. Y. or in Golden-Gate Park, San Francisco; also in the art

museums of Boston, Philadelphia, etc. Married. Favorite amusement, foreign travel. Is deeply interested in the protection of birds and wild game animals. During the summer lives on his "Fernbrook Farm" in Lenox, Mass., where he finds the soil very fertile (when made into statues). Address, 50 Riverside Drive, New York.

Collis, William E.—No report. After leaving '82 in March, 1881, entered the class of '84, remaining one year. Studied law in New York, but has been engaged, principally, in farming at his home in Chester. Widower. Attended the reunion in June, 1907. Address, Chester, N. J.

Cooley, Frank D.—No report. Left '82, June, 1879. Nothing known.

Cornwall, Francis M.—No report. Left '82, Dec., 1879. In the cotton business at Savannah, when last heard from. Unmarried (?) Last given address, Savannah, Ga.

Crew, Henry.—Graduated at Johns Hopkins University (Ph. D.) in 1887. Assistant in Physics at Johns Hopkins University, 1887-8. Instructor in Physics at Haverford College, 1888-91. Married, 1890. Astronomer at Lick Observatory, 1891-2. Professor of Physics in Northwestern University since 1892. Author of several text-books on physics and mechanics. Delegate of American Physics Society to International Congress on Physics, Paris, 1900. Vice-President American Association for the Advancement of Science, Illinois Academy of Science and American Physical Society. President of University Club of Evanston, 1906-7. Amusements, skating, wheeling, camping, and hunting in the Rocky Mountains, reading Sutphen's stories, hearing Elmendorf's lectures, and, in what time remains, trying to find out something concerning the spectroscopic behaviour of various substances in the electric arc, spark, and flame. Address, 620 Library Street, Evanston, Illinois.

Critchlow, Edward B.—Attended Columbia Law School, 1882-3. Admitted to the bar at Salt Lake City, 1883, and has resided there since that time. Married, 1886. Asst. U. S. attorney, 1885, and 1890-1. Special asst. U. S. attorney for prosecution of Coal Land frauds, 1907. Drafted, and appeared before Senate Committee in support of protest against seating of Senator Reed Smoot, 1903-4. Member Local Council American Bar Association, since 1901. President Intermountain Princeton

THE SLEIGHRIDE TO TRENTON. FRESHMAN YEAR

Association, 1907. Present weight, 176 pounds. Amusement, cards. Address, Salt Lake City, Utah.

Cromer, Jeremiah Clinton.—Graduated at Yale University, theological department, 1885. Ordained, Oct., 1885. Pastor in Broad Brook, Conn., until July, 1886; pastor of Plymouth Congregational Church, Fort Wayne, Ind., until 1889; pastor of Millard Ave. Congregational Church, Chicago, Ill., until 1895; pastor of First Congregational Church, Owosso, Mich., until 1900; pastor of the Fountain Park Congregational Church, St. Louis, Mo., until 1904; pastor of First Congregational Church, Wellington, O., at present time. Weight, 129 pounds. Married, 1885. Amusements, tennis and some golf. Address, Wellington, O.

Darlington, Chas F.—Graduated from Columbia Law School, class of 1884, and was admitted to the bar of New York the same year. Since that date has practiced law in New York City. Unmarried. Address, 206 Broadway, New York.

Denby, Charles, Jr.—Appointed second secretary of the Legation at Peking, July 1, 1885; appointed first secretary October 20, 1893; was chargé d'affaires from March 17 to October 27, 1894, and from May 14 to August 1, 1896; resigned November, 1897. During the war between China and Japan of 1894-1895, was in charge of the interests of Japan in China; at the conclusion of the war was received in audience by the Emperor of Japan and thanked for his services; was offered decorations by the Emperors of Japan and China. Appointed chief clerk of the Department of State, November 16, 1905; now American consul-general at Shanghai, China, since April 15, 1907. Secretary-general of the Provisional Government established by the allied powers for the district of Tientsin, July 18, 1900, and was foreign advisor to Viceroy Yuan Shih-Kai, Governor General of Chili, from August, 1902, until his appointment as chief clerk of the Department of State in 1905. Married. Member of National Civic Federation and on Board of Managers, National Geographical Society. Address, care Department of State, Washington, D. C.

De Renne, K.—No report. Left '82 shortly after matriculation. Nothing known.

Doland, John Blair.—Graduated at Columbia Law School and admitted to the New York bar, 1884. Practiced law in New York City. In 1889 appointed law clerk in the New York Custom

service. In 1893 engaged in the carriage manufacturing business at Wellington, O. In 1899 returned to New York and accepted a position with the New York Morning Telegraph. In 1905 appointed examiner of mortgages, in Mortgage Tax Bureau, Register's office. Married, 1892. Amusement, auction pinochle. Present weight, 200 pounds. Address, Hall of Records, New York.

Dunlop, John.—Graduated at Yale, 1887; graduated at Baltimore University, School of Medicine, 1899; graduated at New York University (The University and Hospital Medical College), 1900. Toured Europe for pleasure and medical lore, 1897. Married, 1900. Practiced medicine in Chicago, 1900-1, and in Montana, 1901-6. Appointed U. S. commissioner for District of Montana, 1904. Studied in various medical centers in the States and in London, 1906-7. Weight, 210 pounds. Amusements, tennis and yachting in companionship with the two great American sovereigns, Smo-King and Jo-King. Address, Seattle, Washington.

Dunning, Henry W.—Left '82 June, 1879. Admitted to general practice of law, 1882. Married, 1896. Elder First Presbyterian Church of Wilkes-Barre, 1901. Amusements, politics, country life, and study. Address, Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

Edgar, Morgan.—No report. Started in business in New York. Later, went to Colorado and joined his brothers in ranching. Graduated at the Columbia Law School in 1889, and began the practice of law in Meeker, Colo.; afterwards in Denver. Commanded a company of volunteers during the Ute war. For the last few years has been living and practicing law in New York. Married. Address, 206 Broadway, New York.

Elmendorf, Dwight Lathrop.—After graduation was head master in the Institute for the Improved Instruction of Deaf Mutes, New York City, and organist in the Fourth Avenue Presbyterian Church. Gave up teaching in 1896, gave up music in 1901, and has devoted all his time and energy to the "Elmendorf Lectures," which seem to have given pleasure to thousands in the various great cities of the United States. Unmarried. Favorite recreation, golf. Address, 201 E. 68th St., New York.

Elmer, Matthew K.—Graduated University of Pennsylvania, 1885. Hospital appointment at St. Mary's, Phila., 1885-6. Has practiced medicine in Bridgeton, N. J., 1886 to present time. Married, 1901. Appointed U. S. pension examining surgeon, 1890-94; physician to Board of Health, 1896-97. Has been president, recorder and permanent delegate of County Society. Member American Medical Association, American Academy of Medicine, State Medical Society and Philadelphia Medical Club. Surgeon, Bridgeton Hospital. Weight, 160 lbs. Amusements, reading, philately and bridge. Address, Bridgeton, N. J.

Emmons, Horace H.—No report. In business in Trenton for a year or two after graduation. Later, connected with the New York Life Insurance Co. Widower. Address, Princeton, N. J.

Ernst, Edward H.—At present, and since May, 1899, Secretary and treasurer of the Cincinnati Equitable Fire Insurance Co. President University Club of Cincinnati. Married. Address, 38 East Third St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Fine, John B.—No report. Engaged in tutoring and special scientific study for the first few years after graduation. Later, became principal of the Princeton Preparatory School. For several years has been Princeton's representative on the Football Rules Committee, and also head of the coaching board. As director of athletics, is a member of the University Faculty staff. Was present at the Twenty-fifth reunion. Married. Address, Princeton, N. J.

Gabriel, Charles V.—No report. Graduated at Columbia Law School, 1885. Married. Last given address, 51 Chambers St., New York.

Gayley, Henry B.—No report. Left '82, May, 1880, and entered '84. Taught for two years at Beyrout, Syria, and at Morristown, N. J. Graduated at Columbia Law School, 1888. Has since been engaged in the practice of law in New York. Is a member of the Ardsley Club, and an enthusiastic golfer. Unmarried (?). Last given address, 49 Wall St., New York.

Gill, Theophilus A.—No report. Left '82 Oct., 1880, and entered '83, but did not graduate. In 1892, reported himself as a

licentiate preacher of the Baptist Church in West Park, New York. Unmarried (?). Last given address, West Park, New York.

Goloknath, Henry.—No report. Graduated at the Princeton Theological Seminary, and has since been engaged in missionary work in his native country of India. Unmarried (?). Last given address, Philour, Punjaub, India.

Gray, H. H.—No report. Left '82, Nov. 1878. Nothing known.

Greene, George Francis.—Graduated at Princeton Theological Seminary in 1885. Since May, 1885, minister of the Presbyterian Church, Cranford, N. J. Married, 1886. Author of The Many-Sided Paul, published by the Presbyterian Board of Publication, in 1901. Has written many articles for magazines and newspapers. Served on staff of lecturers for the Board of Education, New York City, 1895-1908. Degree of Doctor of Divinity from Princeton University, 1902. Present weight, 150 pounds. Amusements, presiding at prayer meetings, and addressing mothers' meetings. (Tried tennis, until something gave way in one of the legs; and billiards, until a local reputation was secured of being the very worst player in town). Address, Cranford, N. J.

Grier, Edward B.—Left '82, April, 1880. Graduated at the University of Pennsylvania, medical department, 1883. Hospital appointment, Orthopædic Hospital, Philadelphia, Pa., 1883-1884. Practiced in Elizabeth, 1884 to present time. Married, 1890. Attending surgeon and attending gynecologist at the Elizabeth General Hospital and Dispensary, Elizabeth, N. J. Favorite amusement, running an automobile. Address, 400 Westminster Avenue, Elizabeth, N. J.

Guerin, Theodore B.—No report. Left '82 Dec., 1878. Is engaged in business in Newark, N. J. Generally attends the class reunions. Unmarried. Last given address, 95 Clay St., Newark, N. J.

Guyer, Allan P.—No report. After graduation studied law for two years, and then went into the newspaper business. Since 1885 his whereabouts have been unknown.

Hallock, Gerard B. F.—Graduated Princeton Seminary, 1885. Given honorary degree of A. M. by Princeton University, June, 1901; honorary degree of D. D. by Richmond College, Richmond,

THE GALLERY AT THE GAME.

PLAY BALL.

MELONS VERSUS LEMONS.

LARKIN UP.

POTTER AT THE BAT.

Ohio, June, 1896. Ordained by Presbytery of Rochester, Oct. 12, 1885. Pastor of Scottsville, N. Y., Church until Jan. 1, 1890; since then, assistant pastor of Brick Church, Rochester, N. Y. Married, 1888. Made extensive tour in Europe, Egypt and the Holy Land, 1902. Stated clerk, Rochester Presbytery; secretary, Princeton Club of Western New York; member Glidden Camp, Sons of Veterans. Author of volumes: Upward Steps, 1899; Sermon Seeds, 1900; The Model Prayer, 1900; God's Whispered Secrets, 1901; Beauty in God's Word, 1902; The Homiletic Year, 1903; Journeying in the Land Where Jesus Lived, 1903; Growing Toward God, 1904; The Teaching of Jesus Concerning the Christian Life, 1906. Also numerous booklets: The Psalm of Shepherdly Love, Bits of Comfort, Practicing the Presence of God, Altar and Ring, and Orange Blossoms. Author also of a large number of tracts issued by the American Tract Society and of over six hundred articles in religious and secular magazines and journals. Associate editor The Expositor, Cleveland, Ohio, and conductor of departments in The Treasury Magazine, New York, and Preacher's Assistant, Reading, Pa. Amusements, yachting, fishing, and travel. Present weight, 160 pounds. Address, No. 10 Livingston Park, Rochester, N. Y.

Hallock, Robert Crawford.—Graduated at Princeton Theological Seminary, 1885. Married, 1885. Pastor "Old Tennent" Presbyterian Church, N. J., 1885-1889. Pastor Southampton, L. I., N. Y., 1889-92. Pastor Park Congregational Church, Brooklyn, N. Y., 1893-1896. Pastor Stone Church (Presbyterian), Clinton, New York, 1896-1906. Planter in Porto Rico, 1907-1908. Author of various minor writings, prose and poetry. Degree of Ph. D. from New York University, 1888. Degree of D. D. from Richmond College, 1900. Present weight, 126 pounds. Favorite amusements, bull-fighting, cock-fighting, playing the races and faro. Address, Manati, Porto Rico, or Clinton, New York.

Hemphill, Paul.—No report. Engaged in the practice of law at Chester, S. C., and has been a member of the State legislature. Was present at the reunion in June, 1907. Widower. Last given address, Chester, S. C.

Hibben, John Grier.—Graduated at Princeton Theological Seminary, 1886. Pastor of Presbyterian Church at Chambersburg,

Pa., 1887-1891. Married, 1887. Instructor in Logic and Psychology at Princeton, 1891-1893. Appointed asst. professor, 1893-96. Appointed Stuart professor of Logic, 1896. Degree of Ph. D., Princeton, in 1893. Degree of LL. D. from Lafayette College in 1907. Publications: Inductive Logic, The Problems of Philosophy, Hegel's Logic, Logic Deductive and Inductive. Editor of a philosophical-historical series, called Epochs of Philosophy, to consist of twelve volumes by various authors in this country and Great Britain. Editor's own volume to be the Philosophy of the Enlightenment. Address, Princeton, N. J.

Hillhouse, James S.—No report. Graduated with '81. Graduated at the Princeton Theological Seminary, 1884. For several years the pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Cartersville, Ga.; then at Vicksburg, Miss. Married. Last given address, Vicksburg, Miss.

Howell, William C.—Graduated at Keokuk Law College, 1884. Commenced, in 1884, to practice law under the firm name of H. Scott Howell & Son, and has continued to practice since that time at Keokuk, Iowa. Admitted to practice in the Supreme Court of Iowa and Supreme Court of the United States. Assistant U. S. attorney for the Southern District of Iowa, 1890-1895. Appointed United States master in chancery, 1896, and still holds that office. Married, 1898. Elected professor of Medical Jurisprudence in Keokuk Medical College, 1891, and still holds the chair. Director and counsel for Standard Fire Insurance Company of Iowa. Elected president of the Iowa Fire Association, 1906. Present weight, 196 pounds. Amusements, gardening, baseball, and politics. Address, Keokuk, Iowa.

Hughes, Ed. S.—Has resided since Nov. 1882 in Abilene, Texas, and has been closely identified with the business interests of that section of the country. For the last fifteen years, president of the Farmers and Merchants National Bank of Abilene. Married. Amusement, building railway lines, and the starting and developing of new towns. Address, Abilene, Texas.

Hurin, Silas Everett.—Graduated at the Cincinnati Law School, 1885. Practiced law at Findlay, Ohio, 1887-1905. Elected judge of the Circuit Court, Third Judicial Circuit of Ohio, in

November, 1904, for the term, 1905-1911. Married, 1898. No children. Is an elder in the Presbyterian Church and was a commissioner to the Presbyterian General Assembly in 1905. Present weight, 147 pounds. Amusements, no time for any, except in summer vacations, which are spent in travel. Address, Findlay, Ohio.

Jackman, Edgar R.—No report. Attended Columbia Law School for a short time after graduation, and then took a position on a railway engineering corps in Pennsylvania. Is now engaged in the coal mining business. Widower. Address, Carrolton, Pa.

Larkin, John.—Admitted to bar of New York, 1884, and has been engaged in active practice ever since in New York. Married. Present weight, 200 pounds. Amusements, golf, driving, riding and farming. Address, University Club, New York.

Lauman, P. D.—No report. Left '82, Dec., 1878. Nothing known.

Libbey, Frederick A.—No report. Left '82, June, 1879, and entered '83. In the banking business in New York. Address, 30 Broad St., New York.

Life, John C.—No report. Left '82, Oct., 1880, and entered '83. Said to be in business in the South. Unmarried (?) Last given address, Traer, Tama county, Iowa.

Lindsley, Charles A.—The active member for twenty years in the firm of S. and C. A. Lindsley, the original business having been established in 1806. One of the organizers and secretary of the Essex Co. Electric Co. (now absorbed into a larger company). One of the organizers and a director of the Second National Bank of Orange. Member of Board of Education of City of Orange, 1894-1897. Member of City Council of East Orange, 1906-1908. Trustee and treasurer of the Board of Trustees of the First Presbyterian Church of Orange for last eighteen years. Member of Session of said Church for fifteen years and clerk of Session for ten years, being still in service. Treasurer of the New England Society of Orange. Treasurer of Old Burying Ground Association. Director of E. O. Protective Association. Amusements, up to a couple of years ago, an enthusiastic bicycler; now a duplicate whist player. Married. Address, 115 Washington St., East Orange, N. J.

Lloyd, Samuel.—Graduated at University of Vermont, medical department, 1884, and at College of Physicians and Surgeons, Columbia University, N. Y., 1885; on House Staff St. Luke's Hospital, 1883-1885, and Post-Graduate Hospital, 1885-1886. Instructor in Surgery, N. Y. Post-Graduate Medical School, 1885-1898; 1892-1896, visiting surgeon, Randall's Island Hospitals; 1893-1895, Surgeon-in-Chief Lebanon Hospital. Attending surgeon, New York Post-Graduate Hospital, 1886 to present time. Attending surgeon, Babies' Wards, 1898 to present time. Adjunct professor of Surgery, 1898-1900. Visiting surgeon, St. Francis Hospital, 1900 to present time. Professor of Surgery, New York Post-Graduate Medical School, to present time. Consulting surgeon Benedictine Sanitarium, Kingston, N. Y., 1904, to present time. Member of the following medical societies: N. Y. State Medical; N. Y. County Medical; N. Y. Academy of Medicine; The Medical Association of the Greater City of New York; The Lenox Medical and Surgical; The Northwestern Medical and Surgical; The Physicians' Mutual Aid; The Alumni of the Post-Graduate Hospital; The Southern Surgical and Gynæcological; and Hospital Graduate's Club. Has practiced medicine in New York City from 1884 to the present time. Author of (1) Bright's Disease as a Complication of Surgical Procedures, 1887; (2) Four Cases of Tumors in the Region of the Sternum, 1886; (3) Laminectomy, A Review of 103 Cases of Spinal Surgery, 1891; (4) Removal of Syringe Nozzle from the Bladder Under Cocaine, 1892; (5) Tubercular Lymphangitis, 1892; (6) Laminectomy for Potts' Paraplegia, 1892; (7) Arthrotomy for Fractures Envolving the Elbow Joint, 1894; (8) Gangrene, 1894; (9) Empyæma of the Antrum of Highmore and Its Surgical Treatment, 1895; (10) Hydatids of the Back, Compression of the Spinal Cord, 1896; (11) Aseptic Surgery and Its Application to Private Practice, 1896; (12) The Radical Cure of Hernia in Children, 1897; (13) Achillo Bursitis Anterior, 1898; (14) Total Excision of the Fibula for Sarcoma, 1898; (15) The Results of the So-Called Conservative Treatment of Appendicitis, 1899; (16) Appendicitis, 1900; (17) Simple Fractures About the Elbow Joint and Their Treatment, 1900; (18) The Present Status of Spinal Surgery, 1901; (19) The Surgery of the Spine, 1901; (20) An X-Ray Study of the Causes of Disability Following Fractures of the Elbow Joint,

1901; (21) McGraw's Method of Gastro-Enterostomy, 1902; (22) Abdominal Incision for Tuberculous Peritonitis, 1905; (23) Cancer of the Breast, 1906; (24) The Therapy of Carcinoma, 1906; (25) The Surgical Significance of Jaundice; (26) Fracture Dislocation of the Spine, 1907; (27) The Surgical Treatment of Empyæma, 1907; (28) A New Operation for Empyæma, 1907, etc., etc. Member of Princeton Club of New York. Address, 12 West 50th Street, New York City. Summer address, New Canaan, Conn.

Lowder, G. W.—No report. Left '82, June, 1879. Nothing known.

Magie, David Jr.—Engaged in the practice of teaching for the last twenty years. Married. Avocations, bridge in the winter, and fishing in the summer. Address, 15 Essex Street, East Orange, N. J.

Martin, Paul.—In business, 1882-83. Graduated at Princeton Theological Seminary, 1886. Studied, as fellow of the Seminary, Berlin and Halle, 1886-1887. Pastor of Knox Church, Omaha, Neb., 1888-1889. Pastor, Palisades, N. Y., 1890-1899. Promoter of foreign missions. Editor and compiler, Ecumenical Missionary Conference; Encyclopædia of Missions; Encyclopædic-Index of Religious Periodical Literature, 1890-99. Registrar and secretary of the Faculty of Princeton Theological Seminary, 1906 to present time. Degree of A. M. Princeton University. Present weight, 170 pounds. Married. Address, Princeton, N. J.

Maxwell, J. E.—No report. Left '82, June, 1879, and entered '84. After graduation was engaged in business for five years. Graduated at the Princeton Theological Seminary in 1891, and entered the ministry of the Presbyterian Church. Unmarried (?) Last given address, Millersburg, Ohio.

McCarter, Uzal H.—After graduation, engaged in business with Kidder, Peabody and Co. and with the Lombard Investment Co., both of New York. In 1889 entered the employ of the Fidelity Trust Co. of Newark, N. J., of which institution he is now president. Amusements, any that a man forty-seven years of age and weighing 240 pounds, may properly indulge in. Married. Address, Fidelity Trust Co., Newark, N. J.

McWilliams, James A.—Graduated from Union Theological Seminary, May, 1885. Married, 1885. Pastor of Presbyterian Church, Port Jervis, N. Y., 1885-1889. Called to First Presbyterian Church, Ossining, N. Y., 1889, where he still remains. Travelled in Egypt and Holy Land, 1902. Oldest son in '09, Princeton. Present weight, 196 pounds. Address, Ossining, N. Y.

Milford, Charles R.—Engaged in the practice of law in Western Indiana for the last twenty years. Mayor of Attica, Ind., two terms; city attorney, three terms. Judge of the Sixty-first Judicial Circuit. Amusements, efforts to collect fees. Married. Address, Attica, Indiana.

Mills, Alfred Elmer.—Admitted to the bar of New Jersey as an attorney, June, 1886; as a counsellor, June, 1889. Corporation counsel for Morristown, N. J., 1892-94. Prosecutor of the pleas for Morris County, N. J., April 1, 1898, to April 1, 1903. Judge of the Court of Common Pleas for Morris County, April 1, 1903, to April 1, 1908. On January 22, 1908, reappointed, by Governor Fort, to the same judicial position for another term of five years, from April 1, 1908. Treasurer of the Washington Association of N. J., since 1896. Member of the Princeton Club of New York and other clubs and organizations. One of the managers of the Morris County Savings Bank since 1904. President of the Morristown Shakespeare Club. Greatest honor—that of being associated with Billy Sutphen as vestrymen of St. Peter's Church, Morristown, N. J. "Billy is safe in matters ecclesiastical". Still unmarried; still a member of the Republican Party and still residing at Morristown, N. J.

Montgomery, W. J.—No report. Left '82, Feb., 1879, and went into the real estate business in New Orleans. Married. Since 1885 nothing known. Last given address, 420 Soydras St., New Orleans, La.

Parker, Charles W.—Graduated at Columbia College Law School, 1885; attorney at law, N. J., June, 1885; counselor, Feb. 1890; Judge Second District Court of Jersey City, Feb., 1898, to March, 1903; Circuit Court judge, March, 1903, to Sept., 1907. Justice New Jersey Supreme Court, Sept., 1907. Compiler of "New Jersey Lawyers' Diary." 1890 to 1907 inclusive; supervis-

ing editor of the "New Jersey Digest," 1907. Private, corporal and sergeant First Troop, N. J., 1890 to 1899; first lieut. and capt. 4th N. J. Regt., 1899 to 1902; assistant adjutant general of New Jersey, 1902 to 1907; aide on staff of Governor Franklin Murphy, 1902 to 1905; member N. J. State rifle team, 1900, 1901, 1902. Chief amusement, military rifle shooting. Married. Address, 88 Gifford Avenue, Jersey City, N. J.

Peabody, Ward C.—Served as assistant in the college library, 1882-1883; graduated from Union Theological Seminary, 1884; pastor Presbyterian Church in Pinconning, Mich., 1888. Other charges, Wilson, N. Y., 1889-94; Oakfield, N. Y., 1895; Brownsville, N. Y., 1896-1900; Hugutta, N. Y., 1900-1907; Hampton Junction, N. J., 1907 to present time. Married. Amusements, walking and reading. Address, New Hampton Junction, N. J.

Peebles, Thomas.—Held chairs of Psychology, Metaphysics, Ethics, Logic and Natural Religion in the University of Minnesota from 1883 to 1888 and for part of the said period, History. Admitted to the bar, 1888. Married, 1886. Has resided in Minneapolis continuously since leaving Princeton. Present weight, 10 pounds more than "John Doe." Amusements, seldom. Address, 206 Andrus Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.

Pierson, George P.—No report. Married. See Appendix. Address, Asahigawa, Hokkaido, Japan.

Potter, Theodore.—Is still practicing and teaching medicine at Indianapolis, being professor of the Principles of Medicine and Clinical Medicine in the Indiana Medical College, the department of medicine of Purdue University. Is a member of the usual local, state and national medical associations, and was, from 1900 to 1905, secretary of the Indianapolis Medical Society. Is on the attending or consulting staff of the Indianapolis City and other local hospitals. Is an active member of the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis, and vice-president of the Indiana Association of similar name and purpose. For several years has been chairman of the Committee on Tuberculosis of the State Medical Association. In 1905 was appointed the medical member of the Indiana State Tuberculosis Commission; was elected secretary of the same, directed its work for two years, and prepared its report to the legislature which

was followed in the passage of a bill establishing the State Hospital for Tuberculosis. Was a charter member of the Princeton Club of Indiana, and its secretary from the founding until last year, when he was relegated to a position among the old grads and became vice-president. Has written many papers for medical journals and society meetings, and, in 1898, published a volume of essays on Bacteriology and Its Relation to the Progress of Medicine. Married, 1896. Favorite amusements, aside from chasing microbes and throwing blue pills, out-door sports, especially fishing. Address, 308 Newton Claypool Building, Indianapolis, Ind.

Rafferty, Ogden.—No report. Graduated, Physicians and Surgeons, New York, 1885. Entered the medical corps of the army, and is still in the service. Married. Address, Surgeon-General's Office, Washington, D. C.

Ralston, John Jay.—Graduated from the Allegheny Theological Seminary, 1886. Labored in home mission field in Western Kansas and Nebraska, 1886-89. Settled pastor at Portersville, Pa., 1889-1906. Married, 1898. On account of health (asthmatic condition) has not been able to engage actively in ministerial duties since 1906. Address, Freeport, Pa.

Rankin, Edward S.—For several years on engineering staff of Pennsylvania and West Shore railroads. In 1887 entered the engineering department of the city of Newark, N. J., and has been head of the departments of Sewers and Drainage, since 1903. Literary work confined mainly to reports on sewerage matters, with some investigation on mosquito question. Present weight, 135 pounds. Principal amusements, attending '82 reunions. Married. Address, City Hall, Newark, N. J.

Reiber, Aaron Eli.—Served as district attorney for Butler County, Pa., 1890-1893. President of Guaranty Safe Deposit and Trust Co., Butler, Pa. Married. Address, Butler, Pa.

Root, Francis F.—Taught school in New York, 1882-1885; Graduated at Physicians and Surgeons, New York, 1887; appointment at Manhattan General Hospital, 1888; began practice in New York. A few years later was appointed to the "G. U." service at Roosevelt Hospital, continuing in that position until 1903. In 1904 broke down in health, and remained in hospital

for two years, becoming almost totally blind. At present is improving in general health, and power of vision has increased. Amusements necessarily somewhat limited, but can enjoy a good dinner, with a small bottle, and a few perfectos thrown in. Unmarried. Address, 507 Whitney Ave., New Haven, Ct.

Rowe, R. B.—Graduated from University of Pennsylvania, medical department, 1885. Appointment at the German Hospital, Philadelphia, 1885-1886. Medical examiner, Pennsylvania R. R. Co., 1887. Married, 1891. In active medical practice at Reading, Pa., since 1900. Elected to St. Joseph's Hospital Staff (Reading, Pa.) as chief of medical wards, 1905. Appointed physician and surgeon in charge to House of the Good Shepherd (Reading), 1906. Address, 100 Douglass St., Reading, Pa.

Rutherfurd, Livingston.—Went to Europe with Billy Sutphen, 1887. Graduated Albany Law School, 1891. Admitted to New York bar, 1894. Publications: Family Letters and Events, (De Vinne Press) 1894; The Trial of John Peter Zenger for Uttering a Criminal Libel Against Government (Dodd & Mead) 1904. Unmarried. Address, 76 Madison Ave., New York.

Scudder, L. R.—Graduated Hartford Theological Seminary in 1885. Graduated in medicine, Bellevue, 1888. Married, 1888. Medical missionary, Arcot Mission of Reformed Church, India, 1889 to 1908. Address, Arcot, India.

Scudder, William W.—Graduated Hartford Theological Seminary, 1885. Ordained to Congregational ministry, Sept., 1885. Pastor First Congregational Church, Alameda, Cal., 1885,1901. Appointed by the Congregational Home Missionary Society, Superintendent for Washington, Northern Idaho and Alaska, 1901-1908. Weight, about 180 pounds. Recreations, horticulture, bucolics, and stump extraction. Amusements, a rare outing with boat, rod and gun among the glorious waters and mountains of Puget Sound. Address, 5127 West Stevens St., Seattle, Washington.

Shaw, W. McD.—Graduated at Cincinnati Law School, 1884. Elected county attorney, Kenton County, Ky., 1886-1890; Presidential elector-at-large, (Rep.) 1888; assistant United States district attorney, District of Kentucky, 1891-1893; elected city solicitor, City of Covington, Kentucky, (two terms), 1893-1899;

elected Circuit Court judge, Sixteenth Judicial District of State of Kentucky, (6 years), 1903. Married, 1893. Amusement, golf. Address, 423 Wallace Ave., Covington, Kentucky.

Shober, John B.—Graduated medical department of University of Pennsylvania, 1885; resident physician in the Children's Hospital, Philadelphia, and in the Pennsylvania Hospital until 1897. Pursued medical studies abroad in Berlin, Vienna and Heidelberg, until April, 1899. Member of the Philadelphia Medical Relief Party after the Johnstown Flood, June, 1899. Member and pathologist of the University of Pennsylvania Koch Tuberculin Commission, 1890. Surgical clinic assistant, University of Pennsylvania, 1899 to 1893. Surgeon First Troop Philadelphia City Cavalry, 1892 to 1895. Obstetrician to the Philadelphia Hospital; resigned. At present, associate surgeon Gynecean Hospital, Philadelphia; gynecologist to the Howard Hospital, and to the American Hospital for Diseases of the Stomach; also surgeon to the Bar Harbor Medical and Surgical Hospital. Member of the Philadelphia County and Pennsylvania and Maine State medical societies. Summer practice in Bar Harbor, Maine. Married, 1895. Hobby, experiments with radium and electricity. Amusements, male chorus singing (Orpheus Club), hand-ball and tank swimming during the winter; and walking, driving and deep sea fishing during the summer. Latch key always out for '82 men at 1731 Pine St., Philadelphia.

Simons, Edwin S.—Left '82, Oct., 1881. Has been engaged in the manufacture of silverware and jewelry since leaving college, with factory in Philadelphia. Married, 1885. Elected secretary of '82, June, 1892. Succeeded Henry Prentiss as superintendent of Westminster Presbyterian Sunday School, Elizabeth, N. J., June, 1907. Son Donald is a member of class of 1911, Princeton University, and Jack expects to enter 1913. Address, 13 Maiden Lane, New York.

Simpson, Frank.—After leaving '82, October, 1880, became cashier of a small bank in London, England, remaining there about a year. Then became eastern passenger agent, Associated Railroads of Florida. Later came to Kansas City, Mo., and entered into the mortgage real estate and insurance business, under the firm name of Simpson and Groves, and has there lived

ever since. Married, 1888. Has written no books, but has obtained a little local reputation from articles of travel written for one of the local papers. Principal amusements, losing at bridge (not having won a cent since January first), looking at pictures and traveling in Europe. Address, Simpson and Groves, Commerce Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

Summerill, Joseph J.—No report. Left '82, Nov., 1878. Teaching, business and law. Unmarried (?) Last given address, Woodbury, N. J.

Sutphen, W. G. van Tassel.—For the last ten years has been connected with Messrs. Harper and Brothers, acting in an advisory and editorial capacity. A contributor of short stories, verse, etc., to *Harper's Magazine* and other periodicals. Author of the following books and novels: The Golficide, The Cardinal's Rose, The Nineteenth Hole, The Gates of Chance, The Doomsman, and The Jackdaw (in MS). Only public office that of vestryman in St. Peter's Church, Morristown. Unmarried. Recreations, golf and music. Address, Morristown, N. J.

Taylor, Isaac N.—No report. After graduation traveled extensively in Europe, Central America, and Japan. Engaged in the practice of law in Pittsburg. Unmarried (?) Last given address, 524 Fourth Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

Terhune, Henry S.—Graduated Columbia Law School, 1885. Admitted to practice law in New Jersey, 1885. Took counsellor's examination, 1890. City solicitor for Long Branch, N. J., for six years. Elected to the Senate of New Jersey, 1902. Has practiced law at Long Branch ever since admission to bar. At present time is president of Farmers' and Merchants' National Bank, the second oldest bank of the State of New Jersey. Director in First National Bank of Long Branch; also in Freehold Banking Company. Address, Long Branch, N. J.

Van Stone, Samuel B.—Left '82, June, 1879. Has been engaged in teaching. Spent three months in England, summer of 1907, visiting the schools, and investigating educational conditions in the British Isles. January, 1908, resigned position as principal at Manasquan, N. J., and has since spent much of his

time on his farm near Newton, N. J. Widower. Address, 31 Liberty St., Newton, N. J.

Waddell, Robert S.—Engaged in the practice of law at West Chester, Pa. Can claim no special honors and is not bothered by any uncomfortable aspirations thereto. "Just devilling on in the same old way." Married. Address, West Chester, Pa.

Warfield, Ethelbert Dudley.—A. B., Princeton, 1882; A. M., 1885; LL. D., 1891; LL. B., Columbia, 1885; LL. D., Miami, 1891; D. D., Washington and Jefferson, 1902. Admitted to the bar of Kentucky, June, 1884; New York, 1885. Practiced law in New York, June-December, 1885; Lexington, Ky., 1886-Sept., 1888. Studied at Wadham College, Oxford, Eng., 1882-3. Candidate for elector-at-large on Republican ticket in Kentucky, 1888. President and professor of History, Miami University, Ohio, 1888-91; President and professor of History and Political Science, Lafayette College, Pennsylvania, 1891. Elder in Presbyterian Church, 1891-9. Ordained to the ministry, 1899. Director, Princeton Theological Seminary, 1894, and president of the Board, 1904. Chaplain-general, Sons of the American Revolution, 1900-2. Moderator of the Synod of Pennsylvania, 1906. Author of The Kentucky Resolutions of 1798, an historical study, 1887; At the Evening Hour (college addresses), 1898; also of numerous pamphlets and articles in magazines and reviews. Married, (1), 1886; (2), 1890. Favorite amusement, entertaining Bobby Clark at the '82 reunions. Greatest pleasure, welcoming '82 men to "lovely Lafayette." Address, Easton, Pa.

Welles, Henry H. Jr.—Spent year 1883-1884 at Columbia University Law School. Completed study of law in Wilkes-Barre, and was admitted to the bar of Luzerne County, October, 1885. After a year of general practice, took the management of various Hollenback properties and interests in and about Wilkes-Barre, in which work is still engaged. Chairman of George Y. Taylor Memorial Fund Committee and represented class upon presentation of tablet erected in Marquand Chapel (1902) by classes of 1882 and 1893 in memory of Taylor and Hodge, martyred medical missionaries. Vice-president of Young Men's Christian Association; trustee of Young Women's Christian Association;

director of the United Charities; elder and superintendent of Sunday School of First Presbyterian Church; member of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society, of the Sons of the Revolution, and of the Westmoreland and Wyoming Valley Country Clubs. Married. Favorite amusements, pedestrianism and bowling. Address, 310-311 Hollenback Coal Exchange Building, Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

Westervelt, George.—Engaged in stock ranching in Montana from 1883 until 1889. Practiced law in Salt Lake City from 1892 until 1904. Elected county attorney of Salt Lake County, Utah, in the fall of 1902 and served one term of two years. At present offering to practice law at 37 Liberty St., New York. Married, 1901. Present weight, 150 pounds; average weight, 163 pounds. Chief amusement since last October, skating on thin ice. Address, 37 Liberty Street, New York.

White, Everett J.—No report. Once reported as being married and in business in Los Angeles, Cal. Address is not known.

White, Moses J.—No report. Left '82, Oct., 1879. Graduated at Bellevue, 1884. Appointed medical superintendent of the Milwaukee Hospital for the Insane, June, 1888, and still holds that position. Married. Last given address, Wawatosa, Wis.

Wheeler, Thomas Kensett.—Graduated Columbia Law School (Dwight method) 1884. Degree A. M., Princeton, 1885. Engaged in profession of law in following connections: in New York City, Title Guarantee and Trust Co., till 1890; Ira B. Wheeler (brother) and U. S. bankruptcy practice until 1905. Married, 1906. Now associate manager "Bench and Bar." Present weight, 152 pounds. Amusements, chess particularly and whist. Address, 369 Morris Avenue, Elizabeth, New Jersey.

Williams, Frederick R.—Graduated at Law School, University of Maryland, 1885. Has practiced law ever since at the Harford County Bar and at the Maryland Court of Appeals. Unmarried. Weight, 150 pounds. Amusements, listening to good stories from others and reading Van Tassel Sutphen's tales. Address, Bel Air, Maryland.

Wills, William H.—No report. With the Edgar Thompson Steel Works, and later with the Lucy Furnace Co., and the

Homestead Steel Works of Pittsburg. Married. Last given address, Wilkinsburg, Pa.

Withington, Chandler.—Graduated from Princeton College, June, 1882, degree of civil engineer. In employ of the City of New York since October, 1882, to date, holding the following positions: October, 1882, to January, 1886, transitman (Dept. of Parks); January, 1886, to October, 1889, transitman (Dept. of Finance); October, 1889, to March, 1898, asst. engineer (Dept. of Finance); March, 1898, to February, 1906, prin. asst. engineer (Dept. of Finance); March 1, 1906, to date, chief engineer (Dept. of Finance). Married, 1903. Amusements, bowling, theatre, and quiet card games. Address, 280 Broadway, New York.

Woods, D. W. Jr.—Graduated at Princeton Theological Seminary, 1885. Pastor Disston Memorial Church, Tacony, Philadelphia, 1886-1889; pastor Wakefield Church, Germantown, 1889-1892. Teaching, 1894-1896. Pastor Gettysburg Presbyterian Church, 1896 to present time. Married, 1897. Member of Pennsylvania Historical Society, 1891. Author of John Witherspoon (Revell), 1896. Address, Gettysburg, Pa.

Yard, Robert S.—No report. Left '82, Dec., 1878, and entered '83. After graduation was in business for several years, and later entered newspaper work, holding editorial positions on the *Sun* and *Herald*. Was connected with Chas. Scribner's Sons for a time, and then went into the publishing business with W. D. Moffat, '84, under the firm name of Moffat and Yard. Married. Address, 31 East 17th St., New York.

Yeager, E. L.—No report. Left '82, June, 1881. Engaged in farming and cattle business in Montana. Unmarried (?) No address known.

FAMILY RECORDS.

Acker—Married Mary A. Reinicker, January 7, 1890. Children: Nellie, born May 18, 1892; Swope, born Aug. 30, 1899.

Bannister—Married Jannette Wendell Ford, June 5, 1889. Children: Helen, born July 7, 1890; James Russell, born Aug. 5, 1894 (died May 13, 1895).

Barrett—Married Mattie Henderson Knox, June 7, 1894. Children: Myron Knox, Louise Ryerson, Kenneth Linn, Francis Henderson.

Beattie—Married Katherine Marshall, Dec. 17, 1885. Children: Samuel Marshall, born Oct. 27, 1886; Elizabeth Cleveland, born April 26, 1890; William Hamlin, born Jan. 1, 1894.

Black—Married Louise Oliphant Hulme. Children: Edgar Newbold, 3rd, born Feb. 23, 1888; Portia Hulme, born Sept. 12, 1889; William Bispham, born Feb. 4, 1892.

Boggs—Married Harriet E. Jones, May 21, 1885. Children: Clyde McCune, born Mar. 10, 1886 (died Mar. 14, 1886); Helen Margaret, born May 30, 1887 (died Oct. 11, 1891); Alice Laura, born Dec. 3, 1891.

Browne—Married adopted daughter of H. K. Thurber of New York.

Bryan—Married Katherine H. Clark. Children: Pendleton Taylor, Jr., born Mar. 24, 1890; Henry Clark, born May 4, 1891; George Frederick, born Mar. 25, 1893; Francis T., born Aug. 7, 1896; Edmonia T., born Aug. 7, 1896.

Bryant—Married Alice A. Harris, July 13, 1887. Children: Allen Meredith, born May 23, 1888; Margaret Yearley, born Sept. 18, 1890 (died Sept. 16, 1891); Charles Harris, born Feb. 3, 1893.

Budd—Married Eliza Esculene Burtis. Children: Harold Hume, born May 11, 1893; Dorothy, born Aug. 21, 1900; Grace Esculene, born Aug. 19, 1904; Mildred, born Dec. 27, 1906.

Campbell—Married Sarah Hart Booth.

Chamberlin—Married Kate Andrus Murdoch, Nov. 23, 1886. Child: Elizabeth, born Dec. 3, 1888.

Clark (R. K.)—Married Kate Lewis, Sept. 30, 1885.

Clarke (T. S.)—Married Adelaide Knox, Oct. 3, 1887. Children: Alma, born June 10, 1890; Charles John, born April 14, 1893; Beatrice, born May 28, 1899.

Collis—Married Anna Louise Warner, May 28, 1885. Children: Mary Louise, born May 2, 1886; William Edwin, Jr., born Oct. 5, 1887.

Craig—Married Elizabeth Shields Graham (died Feb. 9, 1901). Children: Agnes Graham, born Jan. 27, 1895; Mary Caroline, born Oct. 2, 1896; Anna Catherine, born Jan. 19, 1898.

Crew—Married Helen C. Coale. Children: Alice H., born Mar. 11, 1892; Mildred, born Jan. 6, 1894; William H., born Aug. 24, 1899.

Critchlow—Married Mary Willis Martin. Children: Elizabeth Yardley, born Jan. 27, 1887; Francis Bascom, born June 12, 1888; George Arthur, born Dec. 24, 1889; Maurice, born April 12, 1891; Anna Jenks, born April 12, 1897; Margery Willis, born Dec. 15, 1898; Edward B., born Jan. 4, 1901 (died Feb. 1, 1907); Walter Murphy, born Sept. 30, 1902.

Cromer—Married May E. Miner, Sept. 15, 1885. Children: Edna Ives, born April 2, 1887; Mary Elizabeth, born April 17, 1890; Ruth Wallace, born April 5, 1893; Josiah Miner, born Dec. 3, 1895.

Denby—Married Martha Orr, 1895. Children: James Orr; Charles; Edwin.

Doland—Married Ellen W. Collins, Feb. 6, 1892.

Dunlop—Married Josephine Young, July 9, 1900. Child: John Festus Gordon, June 29, 1904.

Dunning—Married Elise J. Sandoz, June 17, 1896. Children: Louise S., and Dorothy A.

Elmer—Married Emily F. McLaen, April 10, 1901.

Emmons—Married Mary Slaughter, 1891 (died 1891).

Ernst—Married Anna Fosdick Jones, Mar. 31, 1891. Children: Frances Fosdick, born April 21, 1893 (died Dec. 25, 1894); Katharine Davies, born Mar. 11, 1897.

Fine—Married Adele P. Boehme. Children: Henry B., born July 22, 1899; Margaret B., born May 2, 1901.

Gabriel—Married Emily Ruppel. Children: Charles VanLoon, Jr., born May 7, 1891; Albert Heinrich, born Oct. 4, 1893; Laura, born Oct. 22, 1896.

Greene—Married Margaret Ladd Greene, Oct. 7, 1886. Children: Margaret Cushing, born Aug. 15, 1887; Katharine Celia, born Jan. 22, 1890; Thomas Casey, born Sept. 7, 1896.

Grier—Married Fanny W. Crane. Child: Edgar Boileau, Jr., born April 6, 1894.

Hallock (G. B. F.)—Married Anna C. Cobb, May 8, 1888. Children: Clarissa Cobb, born Jan 9, 1890 (died Jan. 20, 1893); Archibald Cobb, born June 13, 1893; Marianna Cobb, born May 11, 1897; Adelia Cobb, born May 11, 1897.

Hallock (R. C.)—Married Martha Austin Wells, Dec. 24, 1885. Children: Allen Robert, born Nov. 9, 1886; Earle Kenneth, born July 2, 1888; Constance Magee, born Nov. 25, 1889; Leland Roydon, born Feb. 24, 1891; Marion Post, born Nov. 11, 1892; Hortense, born Jan. 7, 1895; Margaret Walton, born Nov. 21, 1896; Robert Farnsworth, born July 14, 1901.

Harris, C. E.—Married Bertha Decker. Child: Susan Stuart, born March 2, 1898.

Hemphill—Married Bessie McClure, Nov. 17, 1886. (Died).

Hibben—Married Jenny Davidson, Nov. 8, 1887. Child: Elizabeth Grier, born Aug. 11, 1888.

Hillhouse—Married Belle Boaz, March 18, 1888. Children: Walter Boaz, born Jan. 29, 1889; Joseph Newton, born Jan. 25, 1891.

Howell—Married Virginia Lee Carpenter, Oct. 19, 1898. Child: Elizabeth Adeline, born June 8, 1900.

Hughes—Married Minnie B. Rogers, Dec. 21, 1886. Child: Bessie G., born Nov. 17, 1889.

Hurin—Married Anne E. Howe, June 30, 1898 (died Nov. 21, 1905.)

Jackman—Married Emily Stockton (died). Children: David Kilbourne, Jr., born Jan. 13, 1889; Edgar Ross, Jr., born May 23, 1891.

Larkin—Married Ida Rahm. Children: Francis Rahm, born Jan. 25, 1889; John Adrian, born Oct. 24, 1891.

Lindsley—Married Emily Decker. Children: Eldredge Decker, born Jan. 2, 1895; Elinor, born Sept. 6, 1897; Lawrence Alfred, born July 1, 1900.

Lloyd—Married Adele Ferrier Peck, June 11, 1888. Children: Elizabeth Armstrong, born Nov 7, 1889; Adele Augustine, born Mar. 12, 1893; Samuel, born July 9, 1897.

Magie—Married Henrietta S. Barkalow. Child: Ethel, born Jan. 2, 1894 (died Aug. 16, 1895).

Marshall—Married Elizabeth Stewart, Mar. 30, 1896. Children: Lilly Josephine, born March 19, 1897; Elizabeth Rosetta, born June 23, 1899.

Martin—Married Lucy Gilman Abbott. Children: Willard, born April 5, 1892; Ellen Abbott, born May 2, 1895 (died June 21, 1896.)

McCarter—Married Jane Lewis, June, 1889. Child: Isabelle Lewis, born Jan. 11, 1891.

McWilliams—Married S. Alice Beattie, May 26, 1886 (died April 6, 1906). Children: Isabelle, Norman, Alice, Irene, Eleanor, Kenneth, Beatrice.

Milford—Married Mary Young. Children: infant son who died at birth, July 17, 1902; Charles Young, July 24, 1905.

Parker—Married Emily Fuller. Children: Charles W., born Dec. 26, 1894; Dudley B. F., born May 24, 1897; Philip MacGregor, born Aug. 25, 1898; Elinor Milnor, born Mar. 20, 1906.

Peabody—Married Bessie Eldridge, June 1, 1887.

Peebles—Married Katherine Norward Smith, July 14, 1886.

Pierson—Married Ida Goepp.

Potter—Married Harriet Katrina Fox, July 29, 1896.

Prentiss—Married Lila Roberts. Children: Charlotte Roberts, born Oct. 19, 1890; Elizabeth Payson, born Jan. 2, 1894.

Rafferty—Married Mary Walmsley White, Dec. 3, 1890. Children: Madeline, born Jan. 4, 1893; John White, born June 10, 1895.

Ralston—Married Emma Z. Jameson, Aug. 2, 1898. Children: Harold Jameson, born Nov. 28, 1899; Robert Ray, born Jan. 12, 1904.

Rankin—Married Julie S. J. Russell, Oct. 7, 1886. Children: Russell Bruce, born Feb. 16, 1889; Edith Joy, born April 2, 1891; William, born Dec. 12, 1893; Edward Stevens, Jr., born Dec. 27, 1897.

Reiber—Children: Martin Albert, born 1901; Martha Elizabeth, born 1904.

Rowe—Married Ellen Overman Brown, Oct. 7, 1891. Child: Dorothy, born July 22, 1892.

Scudder (L. R.)—Married Ethel Fisher, 1888. Children: Galen Fisher, born Aug. 22, 1891; Norman, born July 11, 1893; William Waterbury, born Mar. 5, 1895; Ethel, born May 17, 1904; Lewis Rousseau, Jr., born Nov. 4, 1905; Theodore, born Dec. 13, 1907.

Scudder (W. W.)—Married Bertha North Wright, June 3, 1885. Children: Joy William Lewis, born May 1, 1886 (Class-Boy); Bertha North, born Aug. 12, 1888; Kenyon Judson, born Feb. 26, 1890; Katherine Wright, born Mar. 7, 1893; Norman Clark, born Dec. 18, 1897; Faith, born Sept. 13, 1900.

Shaw—Married Ruth Evelyn Holliway, Oct. 11, 1893. Child: William Lafayette, born Aug. 12, 1897.

Shober—Married Margaret S. Harlan, 1895. Children: Margaret, born Nov. 11, 1898; Anthony Morris, born March 4, 1903.

Simons—Married Bessie MacLaren, Oct. 29, 1885. Children: Edwin Sidney, Jr., born Feb. 16, 1887 (died July 21, 1887); Donald MacLaren, born July 29, 1889; John Farr, born Jan. 3, 1892.

Simpson—Married Fanny Boardman Combs, Oct. 24, 1888.

Terhune—Married Mary W. Crane.

Toler—Married Harriet Foote, June 19, 1889.

Van Stone—Married Mary Louisa Hendershott (died Nov. 7, 1906). Children: boy and girl, both died in infancy.

Waddell—Married A. Noma Thompson, Jan. 7, 1903.

Warfield—Married (1) Sarah Lacey Brookes (died 1886); (2) Eleanor Frances Tilton. Children: William, Jr., born Dec. 4, 1891; Mary Cabell, born Nov. 26, 1894; Eleanor Frances, born April 30, 1896; Ethelbert Dudley, Jr., born Feb. 21, 1898; Ruth Breckinridge, born Sept. 1, 1899.

Welles—Married Caroline S. McMurtry. Children: Katharine Ryerson, born Aug. 26, 1893; Charlotte Rose, born Aug. 13, 1896; Henry Hunter, 3rd, born Dec. 11, 1897.

West—Married Alice Crawford, June 11, 1890. Children: Margaret, born July 13, 1892; William Armstrong, Jr., born Feb. 11, 1894; John Crawford, born May 15, 1897; Francis, born Mar. 1, 1900; Anna Blythe, born April 14, 1902.

Westervelt—Married Alice Eddy Hanford, July 27, 1901. Child: a daughter born Oct. 26, 1902.

Wheeler—Married Susie Marguerite Randolph, June 9, 1906.

White (M. J.)—Married Lizzie Ella Lownes, Jan. 17, 1886. Children: Reginald James, born May 1887; Marjorie, born Jan. 23, 1889.

Wills—Married Mary Anderson Newell. Children: William Harmon, Jr., born Sept. 21, 1892; Mary Louise, born July 15, 1894; Frances Dorothy, born Feb. 9, 1898; Eleanor Crombie, born Dec. 26, 1900.

Winton—Married Edith Ayrault Crane. Children: Robert Crane, born July 1, 1895; Margaret Ayrault, born Nov. 27, 1900.

Woods—Married Mary O. Neely, Oct. 27, 1897. Children: Alice Schmucker, born Nov. 11, 1897 (died June 21, 1899); David Walker, 3rd, born May 14, 1900; Elizabeth Milliken, born April 2, 1907.

NECROLOGY.

Alfred M. Terriberry	April 11, 1880
Montague R. Ely	May 26, 1880
George B. Stanchfield	June 9, 1880
Norman H. Kingsley	September 10, 1880
Bishop L. Wallace	September 11, 1885
Daniel S. Yard	November 20, 1885
C. Barton M. Harris	August 30, 1886
William B. Sherwood	June 10, 1889
Alfred F. Burt	March 22, 1893
Joseph M. Woodruff	September 14, 1894
John H. Bryan	June 13, 1895
George G. Larcombe	June, 1895
Walter Murphy	February 5, 1897
Pennington Ranney	August, 1897
John Wilson	February 13, 1899
George Yardley Taylor	June 30, 1900
George Lord Day	December 14, 1900
Hallet D. Wilcox	July 6, 1901
Samuel H. Benton	. . . . .
Theodore A. Lathrop	July 13, 1904
William D. Craig	October 29, 1904
Liddon Flick	July 2, 1905
William P. Toler	July 25, 1905
Burton G. Winton	February 8, 1906
Frederick B. Young	July 31, 1906
Charles E. Harris	September 5, 1906
Robert H. West	December 12, 1906
Walter Leisenring	January 5, 1907
Henry S. Prentiss	May 4, 1907
Frank M. Porch	September 16, 1907

APPENDIX.

Shanghai, China, April 30, 1907.

Dear Classmates:—

It would have been a great satisfaction to have written you a message from Paoting-fu. It has always been an ambition of mine to see the place where "Judge" Taylor stood faithful unto death, and where our class so honored itself in setting a monument to that fidelity. Paoting-fu is only six days or so distant from Shanghai. One of "Judge's" colleagues, Miller, urged me to make the trip, but it seems not possible this time. Miller said to me the other day that Taylor impressed him as one of the finest minds in China. If you were here and could look into the faces of the missionaries, from all over the Empire, now attending the great Shanghai Conference, you would agree that Miller's dictum was high praise. I came here to listen to speeches, but I find myself looking at faces—the old warriors, the China inland men, among them old men who astonish you by their vigour and keenness, their natural force not abated; men, too, in middle manhood, whose fine faces certify to you that they would not flinch when the crisis came. It makes a missionary from Japan look small along-side of their manner of life and the huge task set before them.

The map of China looks big, and the real thing looks bigger still. My island in Japan doesn't loom large, even on a Mercator projection, but it seems big when you're walking, and the snow is soft, or the roads muddy, or the chocolate eaten. The enterprise in the East is stupendous, but it can be accomplished. Certain laymen of wealth in the Presbyterian Church have begun a movement to multiply its missionary force by two and its budget by five. Money isn't all the power by any means, but these men are men of consecration, and they inaugurated the movement seeking Divine guidance. This is only *one* screw in *your*

part of the hinge. Joseph Cook said, "God never made a half hinge." *Our* part of the hinge is ready and swinging. China is looking around for something alive and life-giving, Korea is rising from the dead, and Japan will soon, I trust, dare to *name* the life in which she moves and has her being. It was a great time to be born in—that Civil wartime; it was a great time to have graduated—that year of 1882; it is a great time to be in middle life—these early years of the new century. Each missionary has a block of 25,000 people to evangelize. That's my task; so I'm not coming home just yet; even for a class reunion. Nothing diminutive about this profession, except the missionary. It is the biggest thing on earth or anywhere else. World-evangelism is the queen of enterprises.

With us in Japan the pioneering age is yielding to the age of steady growth. Romance is largely in the preface. But the first thing you know the man with the hoe will be sitting on a six-horse reaper. I make you no prophecy of what Japan is going to be, or what China is going to do. Very likely the Pacific is the ocean of the future and perhaps Japan, mistress of the Pacific. Modern, historic, and economic phases are most entertaining, but they are *phases*. The *real* things are the *ultimate* things. The Golden Age lies all ahead.

There may or there may not be twenty-five more years for our class. The last twenty-five have doubtless been years of aggrandizement, and the next twenty-five ?— No one can live where Taylor and West lived, and where Scudder and I live without feeling in our veriest soul that we are debtors to the Greek and the Barbarian. The poverty and helplessness, the littleness and hopelessness, inherited, accepted and endured is the modern *tableau vivant* of Lazarus with the dogs at the gate over against Dives, with his aiders and abettors within the court, feasting and forgetting. Wealth-loaded America exists not for its own gilding and glory, but for the peoples under the blight of spiritual famine, and for them that sit in the region and shadow of death. So it looks from this side.

I find the horizon of my physical limitations drawing closer, but the exhilaration of mission ozone is making me live back along the years and keeping me young. I don't get enthusiastic over much else these days, but I get more than enough enthusi-

asm from my little share in this work to make up for anything galvanic I'm missing in America.

But as I think of the coming Reunion I am conscious that it, at least, does not belong to the category galvanic. There is a distinct tugging at the heart. I'd like mighty well to be there, and if there is enough left of any old dormitory or rail fence to be recognizable as of Princeton college, I'd like to hang around just there and, as the fellow said, "shake hands with the old familiar faces." I'd like to see the fellows that would be there, but I'm afraid the fellows that weren't there would be too much for me, and I'd want to get back quick to my Hokkaido stumps, where things aren't quite so vivid.

I do not forget the reunion of 1905 in New York and the special attention accorded me there. Peace to you all.

As ever, yours,

GEORGE P. PIERSON.

West Seattle, Washington, May 30, 1907.

My dear Ed:—

Your very attractive program and announcement lies before me giving me all kinds of aggravation, for I cannot be there. I had to go East in January and cannot so soon again get away. I'll delegate Rankin to eat my supper, and if he wants me to settle the bill he must send me a certificate by the class that he has done a good clean job, and, is at the moment of its issuance, wholly outside of two good square class dinners. It would be a great delight to be there and see those of the boys who are left—a privilege I've not had since our first reunion in '85. Lew has met with you since, but I have never had the chance to do so. I like this Northwest—would never live elsewhere if I can help it—but it has its drawbacks at such a time as this. If I should bring my wife and six stout boys and girls (the oldest—the class cup youngster—voted for the first time last week) it would count up close to a thousand dollars to attend the reunion—a rather prohibitive figure, as I have never been much more flush than I was at old Nassau. So I'll take it out in imagination. But why cannot you boys appoint an informal reunion at Seattle in 1909, at the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific fair, for you will all want to visit it and see God's country before you die. I'll do my best to give

you all a good time. With a cheer for '82, a heap of regrets that I must be absent, and a bigger heap of good wishes and glad hopes for you all, I am,

Cordially yours,

"WHITE" SCUDDER.

Bayshore, N. Y., June 5, 1907.

My dear Simons:

Thank you for the invitation to join in the orgies beginning Friday next. I thank you also, and most heartily, for your expressions of sympathy for what has happened to me. Nothing could please me more than to participate in the coming festivities, but circumstances, or more correctly, one particular circumstance, beyond my control, makes such participation difficult of accomplishment. The man who told you my eyes had gone back on me was quite correct. I recognize faces only when within a few inches of my own, and cannot walk without guidance in unfamiliar places. However, I hope you will be able to put in a festive week, even in the absence of so prominent a member of the class as myself. Please convey my very best regards to all the fellows, not forgetting my old friend Silas Hurin. I wish you and them all kinds of a jolly reunion.

My address, I think you know, is, and is likely to remain for some time, 507 Whitney Ave., New Haven, Conn.

Most sincerely,

Your old classmate,

FRANCIS F. ROOT.

Philadelphia, June 8, 1907.

My dear Simons:—

I have waited until the last moment, hoping that I might be able to attend our Class Reunion, which I have looked forward to for so long. Unfortunately, however, one of my children has been taken quite ill, and therefore I will be unable to attend. Please explain this to the class and extend to them my best regards. Hibben knows the facts of the case.

In conclusion I wish to state that in spirit I am with you, but regret I cannot shake the hand of so many good and true men in '82.

Very truly yours,

E. N. BLACK.

Keokuk, Iowa, June 7, 1907.

My dear Hibben:—

I have been laid up all week at home with a complication of throat and bronchial trouble. I have been trying to knock myself into shape so as to start for the Reunion to-morrow afternoon, but I now find that it will be impossible. My physician has advised me that under no circumstances should I undertake to make the trip; so very reluctantly I am compelled to write you to cancel the engagement for my room and to express to the fellows of our Class my deep regret at not being able to participate in this Reunion. I am unable to tell you how badly disappointed I feel. I have had my heart set upon attending this Reunion and it is a bitter disappointment to be compelled to give it up. I hope the rest of you will have the very best of good times together. With kind regards to all the fellows, I remain,

Sincerely yours,

WILLIAM C. HOWELL.

TELEGRAMS.

Edwin S. Simons:— Kansas City, Mo.

Best regards to all the fellows, and especially to their wives. Am fairly sick because I cannot be with you.

FRANK SIMPSON.

Edwin S. Simons:— Abilene, Texas.

Have been with you constantly in thought. Regret I am not there in person. Best wishes for glorious time.

ED. S. HUGHES.

John Hibben:— Minneapolis, Minn.

Only absolute necessity prevents my presence at Reunion. Love to all the boys. Please drink my health as I shall yours to-night. Please reserve souvenir of occasion for me and present bill.

THOMAS PEEBLES.

John G. Hibben:— Newark, N. J.

Started for Princeton, but was unable to get there, and must return home. Sincerely regret that I will be unable to attend dinner to-night, or balance of the Reunion. Please remember me to all. U. H. McCARTER.